DALY CITY
A Live Community of Home Builders

DALY CITY RECORD

COLMA
The Market Basket of the Bay Region

WITH WHICH IS INCORPORATED THE NORTH END PROGRESS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY | DALY CITY, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1932 | VOLUME 27; NUMBER 34

MEMBER OF FLEET VISITS JEFFERSON

On Wednesday, September 21, the eighth grade of the Jefferson school had a visitor from the U. S. Navy. Lester Arnold, a former graduate of Jefferson, is now on the airplane carrier "Saratoga." Having been in the U. S. Navy for the past two years, he was able, upon request of the school, to give a most interesting and instructive talk, describing his trip with the fleet through the Golden Gate, the fleet maneuvers in the Hawaiian Islands, the sailors' training period at Norfolk, as well as their life aboard ship, including work, recreation, the weekly inspection, their sleeping quarters and mess hall.

The class was also treated to a most interesting account of a trip taken by some of the boys on leave, last year. They visited the Capitol at Washington, D. C., the Smithsonian Institute, the tomb of the Unknown Soldier at Arlington, Washington's home at Mount Vernon, and different spots of historical interest relating to the Revolutionary and Civil wars.

He ended his talk with the thought that the history and geography learned at school enabled him to better appreciate the historic scenes visited.

The second grade of the Jefferson school is about to engage in a most interesting activity. In preparation for an imaginary trip through Holland, the class has acquired a large sand-table and the children are beginning the construction of a miniature Dutch village, consisting of cardboard farm houses, windmills and Dutch figures which will be cut out and colored by the children.

By this means they will be better able to visualize Holland, its people and modes of life. In conjunction with this idea, other studies will be correlated. At the singing period, Dutch songs will be sung; words pertaining to Holland will increase vocabularies and further spelling abilities; reading and language will emphasize the customs, dress, language and general characteristics of the Dutch, and so, the little panorama so realistic in its setting will be of educational advantage to the children, as well as adding to the attractiveness of the room, and holding the interest of the children during their study of Holland.

Milk period at the Vista Grande school is a time of healthful enjoyment for the little people. Every morning at 9:55 milk is served cafeteria style. All children taking milk assemble in one room and partake of the milk and crackers as if it were a party. This phase of the health service in the district is proving to be of great value to the genenral health of the children.

Local Residents Invited to Inspect Navy Yard

Mayor H. H. Smith last Tuesday received the following letter from Rear Admiral J. M. Reeves, of the U. S. Navy, inviting residents of Daly City to visit the Navy Yard at Mare Island:

"My Dear Mayor:

"This year, as in the past, October 27th, the birthday of the late President Theodore Roosevelt, will be observed throughout the Navy, as Navy Day.

"Navy Day is not a holiday. It is a regular work day; every officer and every man connected with the Navy Yard at Mare Island will be at his regular station, prepared to welcome the people of Daly City, and to explain to them anything which they want to know about his duties.

"All of the ships at the Yard will be open for inspection, and special drills will be held for the visitors.

"All day, from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., there will be a program of interesting events, including athletic events.

"If you will bring the subject of Navy Day to the attention of the citizens of Daly City, and urge them to accept our invitation to visit us on the 27th of October, I shall appreciate it very much, and I assure you that we will do everything we can to make their visit both interesting and pleasant."

Telephone Company Plans Convenience for Patrons

For convenience of patrons of the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company who live in Daly City, Division Manager Lyle M. Brown announced today that the company would provide facilities in the offices of the Home Investment Company, at 6301 Mission street, where patrons may pay their telephone bills.

Commencing with the second Thursday in each month this service will be maintained for a three day period from 9 A. M. to 4:0 P. M.

DALY CITY YOUTHS FORM NEW CLUB

The Cavaliers, a new boys' club recently formed in Daly City, has been growing in excess of all expectations of its sponsors. The Senior division is under the sponsorship of Alwin R. Brauns, assisted by Clgon Abbott, and the Junior division is under the leadership of Chester M. Smith.

Last Sunday the Senior division played the powerful Sparton Club a game of football at the Golden Gate Park Stadium. The boys put up a wonderful fight and held the opposing team scoreless until the last quarter, when the opposing line, weighing on an average of 15 pounds more per man, scored their first touchdown, but failed to convert. The final touchdown was made just as the whistle blew, leaving the score 12 to 0 in favor of the Spartons.

Sunday, October 9, the Cavaliers will play the Sunset team, and it sure promises to be some game, as the Cavaliers' two heaviest guards were unable to play in the first game.

With the close of the season the Cavaliers expect to be one of the leading teams of the Stroud-Seabrook League.

FERGUSON SPEAKS ON BOYS AND THEIR DADS

Principal James Ferguson, of the Jefferson Union high school, accompanied by Mrs. Ferguson, attended the Calvin Coolidge P. T. A. meeting in Burlingame on last Tuesday evening. The occasion was Fathers' Night, and a large number of fathers were present.

Mr. Ferguson was the speaker of the evening and took as his subject, "Boys and Their Dads." He plead for a closer personal relationship in order that fathers might have the complete confidence of their sons and thus have greater opportunity to give wise guidance.

"Fathers as a rule," he said, "are willing to make great sacrifices for their children. But they must be willing to give of their time and enter into their children's life. 'Be a pal,' is a good slogan, both for the boys and dad, and, when carried out, pays dad bigger dividends than any other investment."

Mr. Ferguson brushed aside the common notion that the present generation of boys and girls is on the road to perdition. "But," he said, "where you find youth making mistakes, look around you and you will usually find that the example has been set by adults."

He plead for a single standard of conduct for youth and adults, claiming that adults have no right to put upon youth greater restrictions than they themselves are willing to abide by. "If we preach obedience to law, we ourselves should obey the law," he said.

"Our sons and daughters are going out into life to face as great problems as ever confronted any generation of youth," he said. "Industrially and economically the world is in a sorry muddle. A lower standard of home life is too commonly accepted. Marriage has become quite commonly a vaudeville jest in our public places of amusement, and disregard for law is common. These conditions are not of our children's making. They are the legacy we adults are handing to them. There is little in the whole situation of which parents can be justly proud. Our children are starting out under a tremendous handicap."

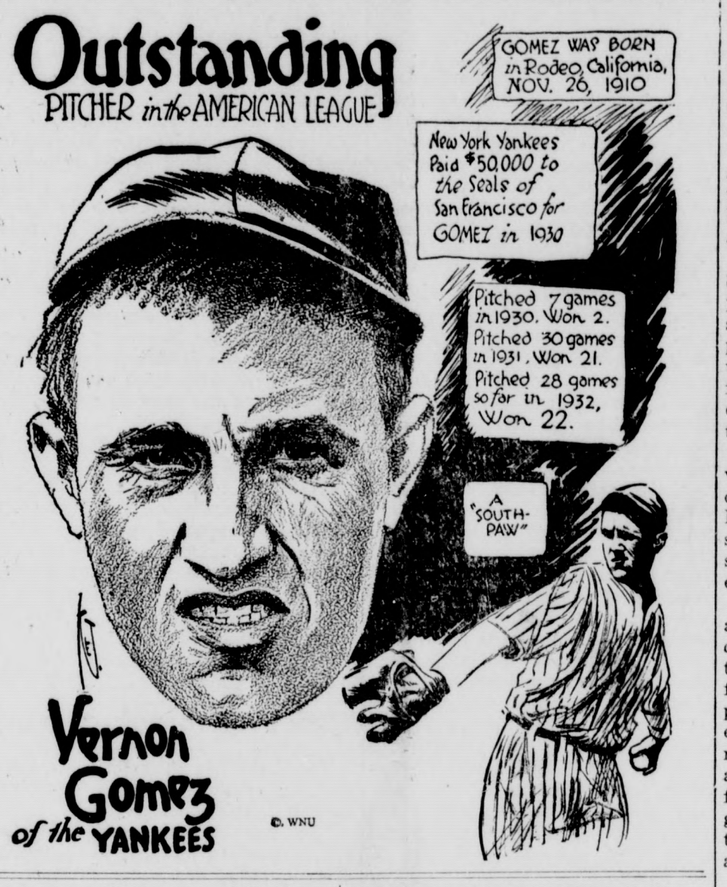
Mr. Ferguson plead for co-operation between all of the parents and the school, to the end that the school may be able to serve the children's interests more effectively.

Mr. Ferguson is chairman of the committee in charge of Fathers' Councils throughout the Seventeenth District of the Parent-Teachers' Association. In this capacity he will deliver several addresses during the present school term.

Robert Savage, Pioneer of Coastside, Passes On

Robert D. Savage, Half Moon Bay rancher and school trustee, passed away last Tuesday, October 4, at his home. Mr. Savage was the beloved husband of Margy C. Savage and the loving father of Peggy Ann and Elise C. Savage, brother of Mrs. Mary A. Westkamper, of Theta avenue, Daly City, James T. Savage, of Half Moon Bay, and the late W. J. Savage, of Daly City, former district superintendent of schools.

The funeral was conducted Thursday morning at 9:20 o'clock from the Sneeder and Dutra chapel, thence to Our Lady of Perpetual Help church, where a requiem high mass was celebrated for the repose of his soul, commencing at 9:30 o'clock. Interment was in Pillar cemetery, Half Moon Bay.


TOPNOTCHERS by KET
Outstanding
PITCHER in the AMERICAN LEAGUE
GOMEZ WAS BORN in Rodeo, California, NOV. 26, 1910
New York Yankees Paid $50,000 to the Seals of San Francisco for GOMEZ in 1930
Pitched 7 games in 1930. Won 2.
Pitched 30 games in 1931. Won 21.
Pitched 28 games so far in 1932, Won 22.
A "SOUTH-PAW"
Vernon Gomez of the YANKEES
© WNU

EAGLE BALL TEAM DEFEATS TAILORS

The Daly City Eagles turned in a well earned victory over the Dubuc Tailors last Sunday, the score being 7 to 3. The game was played on the club house diamond of the Father Crowley playgrounds in San Francisco. A large crowd witnessed the game.

The Daly City boys started out with two runs in the first inning, on hits by Geagan, Maloney, Sloan and Walsh. The Tailors tied the score in the second inning on a walk and two hits. In the third inning the Tailors took the lead, 3 to 2, with the Eagles again knotting the count at three all in the fourth. After the third inning the Tailors were held hitless and runless by our local high school star, Creighton Davies, who twirled a sensational game, allowing but four hits and striking out eleven batters.

Rettig, local third sacker, iced the game for the Eagles in the sixth inning with a home run with one man on. Both teams played sensational ball on the field, coming up with some great plays.

It is indeed encouraging to the local team of youngsters the way the Daly City fans are backing them up at all of their recent games. Keep up the good work, and don't miss next Sunday's game, to be played with the Fazio Tailors on Harrison diamond, at 2 P. M.

Dubuc Tailors	AB.	R.	H.
Kirby, 2b	3	1	0
Calestine, ss	4	0	1
Leider, cf	4	0	1
Risso, lf	3	1	1
Smith, c	3	1	0
Harisi, 1b	3	0	0
Weckerly, rf	1	0	0
Magarty, 3b	3	0	1
Smith, 3b	1	0	0
Friscella, p	4	0	0
Kondoff, rf	4	0	0
Totals	33	3	4

Daly City Eagles	AB.	R.	H.
Rettig, 3b	5	2	1
Smith, cf	5	0	1
Geagan, ss	5	2	2
Maloney, lf	4	1	2
Sloane, c	5	0	2
Walsh, 1b	5	1	2
Allain, rf	5	1	2
Guentern, 2b	4	0	1
Davies, p	5	0	1
Totals	43	7	14

OSCAR GEBALLE TO ADDRESS LONGFELLOW P. T. A. MEMBERS

"Why We Need the Community Chest Drive" will be the subject of the address of Mr. Oscar Geballe before the Parent-Teacher unit at the Longfellow school on Thursday, October 13, at 2 o'clock. The little play given at the Second District meeting for the community chest was written by Mrs. William J. Hunter, Junior Past President of the Longfellow unit.

Recent cake sales under the direction of Mrs. L. Babieu, chairman, and her able assistants, proved to be a real success. Three hundred and thirty-four bundles were collected on bundle day. Mrs. Walter Meitz has been appointed label chairman, and Mrs. A. R. Greeninger, publicity chairman.

LEGION TO STAGE MINSTREL SHOW

The minstrel show and dance to be sponsored by the American Legion, Daly City Post No. 410, to be held in the Jefferson Union high school auditorium on the night of October 12, promises to be a night long to be remembered by all who are fortunate enough to be present.

The Old Homestead minstrels have in all their past performances captivated their audiences wherever they have appeared by the splendid singing and also humor of each member of the troup. By the kindness of the Old Homestead Bakery the American Legion has been forunate in securing this show for October 12.

"Doc" and his ever popular haywire orchestra will be on hand to play for the dancing immediately after the performance, so be on hand for the big benefit show.

'WELL BABIES' CLINIC GREAT PROJECT FOR JEFFERSON DISTRICT

Members of the Well Baby Clinic board and committee for the benefit whist and bridge held on Thursday evening, September 29, at the home of Mrs. S. A. Landini, greatly appreciate the heartfelt response to their call for aid. The members of this board were selected from the Crocker, Woodrow Wilson and General Pershing schools Parent-Teachers' Associations. They have worked hard and consistently, and many babies have received the beenfit of this wonderful work. Everybody loves babies, and everyone enjoys doing something to help keep these little ones well. For what is finer than to know you have had a part in making and keeping well the future boys and girls, men and women of our school district. When children are well, they are happy, and have been given a fine start in life. When their bodies are healthy, their minds will be more healthy and their success in life will be assured. So let us keep up the good work.

We thank you all for everything. We also wish to thank Dr. Henderson for her patience and advice; also all those who have contributed in any way in the past and present in making this clinic a success. I have selected a poem for this article which I know you will enjoy.

LILLIAN G. LANDINI.

GOD'S MASTERPIECE

After God created flowers.
And all beauty of the world,
It was still incomplete,
So He gave us
Dear little babies to love.

God took some gold from the sun,
And spun tiny silken threads,
And out of them He fashioned
Soft curls on a baby's head.

God took some stars from the sky,
Then He took some of the rose's dew,
And out of them He fashioned
Baby eyes of shining blue.

He took everything of worth,
And out of all He fashioned
The little babies of earth.

—Mary Alice Smalley.

SEEKS RELIEF FOR PROPERTY OWNER

The San Mateo county board of supervisors were asked last Monday to adopt a resolution making it mandatory that temporarily distressed property owners give the county a lien on their property before they can get any aid from the county. A form for the lien was submitted to the board, but it was referred to the district attorney for approval.

The request was made by the Social Service Commission, which explained the idea of the lien was to safeguard county expenditures on old people unable to work or out of a job, who had a home but no income. The form submitted for approval, however, made no mention of any particular classification.

Vigorous protest against the plan was expressed after the meeting, and during the meeting District Attorney Edmund Scott warned the board of supervisors to go slow or they would soon find themselves in the real estate business.

In addition, Scott pointed out, when a property was deeded over to the county in consideration of relief extended, it was immediately removed from the tax rolls. It was seen as possible that families owning properties might not collect much more relief than their tax bills might amount to for the year. So in transferring title to the county they would get the relief and pay no taxes, then they would have to pay back only the amount of relief given.

On the other hand, if they retained the property in their own name and received relief, they would have to pay back the relief given and the taxes also. Another slant on the situation revealed that property owners are taxed for the relief fund, while those without property could collect relief without paying taxes or giving any security that the relief would be paid back.

It appeared likely that there would be serious opposition to the adoption of the measure when it comes before the supervisors for final action.

The supervisors adopted an ordinance placing the county charter on the general election ballot, along with the proposition of whether the supervisors should be elected at large.

Captain Edward Macauley submitted a list of names to the supervisors and asked that these be chosen as a committee to help win county approval for a $350,000 bond issue for the relief of the unemployed. Nearly 100 were mentioned on the list, which was approved by the board.

Hearing on a petition to abandon a portion of Meyn road on the coastside, in the interests of the new Mackey radio station at Lobitos point, was set for November 7.

Errett Sackett, of Belmont, was named fire commisisoner there to succeed J. W. Herringer, resigned.

Hearing on the creation of an Atherton drainage district was set for November 7.

Assistant District Attorney Richard O. Bell told the board he was investigating the validity of a proposed ordinance curbing commercial abalone fishing on the coast. Supervisor Manuel Franciso urged haste with the ordinance, because, he said, Japanese fishermen were depleting San Mateo county beds.

WEEK OF INTEREST TO HOME-OWNERS

Fire Prevention Week is with us again—October 9 to 15—and every loyal American citizen is urgently requested to take an active part in such a worthy cause.

Without shunting the main issue to the background, but bringing the campaign a little bit closer to home, let us, the people of Daly City, adopt for our slogan, "Fire Prevention Plus False Alarm Prevention Week," since the danger from fires in our community is closely rivaled by the danger from an epidemic of false alarms in our city, in the last year, and which is over 50 per cent of all alarms turned in.

This is a direct appeal from the volunteer firemen of Daly City, who willingly contribute their time and services without compensation to protect lives and property of Daly City, for the active co-operation of every person to combat this unnecessary danger.

Needless to say every one realizes there is a danger connected with a false alarm, but they do not stop to think. So next time you are prompted to pull down that little lever, for a lark or a joke, remember that your thoughtless and careless action may cost some volunteer an arm or leg, maiming him for life, or even the loss of his life. You may not be caught, but you will have committed a crime just as surely as though you had planned it, and will regret the act the remainder of your life.

As a final appeal in this Fire Prevention Plus False Alarm Prevention movement, we are asking the co-operation of parents and teachers, who have a closer contact with the children of grade school age than anyone else, to impress upon them in their formative years the enormity of such a deed, and to acquaint them with the real danger and consequences of a fire in their home.

Get behind the Fire Prevention Plus False Alarm movement, and think! think! think! before pulling a false alarm.

Fire Prevention Week affords the opportunity of focusing the thought and action of the nation on this vital need. Its observance is a civic and a national obligation on the part of everybody to the end that Daly City may become a better and safer place in which to work and live.

HORSES, JOCKEYS MAKING HISTORY

Good horses and good jockeys are making history at Tanforan these days. As in previous periods of racing at the San Mateo county course, the fans are discriminating. Class in thoroughbreds and their pilots is more and more in evidence as the season progresses. East and West are having many an interesting battle out on the mile oval of the picturesque plant.

There have been three opportunities in stakes for gallopers bred in any part of the country or abroad, and the score reads: California, 2; Kentucky, 1.

Favorites of other seasons, Sharp Thoughts and Bahamas, were the winners for the golden state, while the newcomer, Board Walker, from the Blue Grass farm of E. R. Bradley, upheld the prestige of the section on the other side of the Rockies. All these contests are leading up to the San Francisco Handicap, a five thousand dollar added stakes to be renewed Saturday, October 15.

Honors in the saddle are about equally divided at Tanforan between the veterans and the youngsters. John Maibon, as clever a rider as ever threw a leg up on a horse; Steve O'Donnell, Willie Garner, Jack Pollard and others represent the members of the older brigade. Wayne Wright, Willie Saunders, Howard Grayson, Leo Humphries and other youngsters are making the old-timers hustle to gain laurels.

Maibon's services are as much in demand as in his palmy days on the New York circuit. The farmer from Pleasanton not only wins on the best horses, but often on second or third best, by dint of outhinking and outgeneraling his opposition. He appears to know instinctively whether to take his mount to the front or to wait in a good position back of the pace.

Some of the veterans lose their nerve as the years go on; but not "Johnny." He takes advantage of a small opening with the dare-deviltry of the tyro. One day the boy on the horse on the front end did not take the rail turning into the front stetch and Maibon came from far back with his willing mount and squeezing his way through won in the last stride.

James McDonnell, timer at Tanforan, will not listen to any derogatory remarks about the Futurity winner Kerry Patch along the line that the colt is of obscure origin. Similarly to the winner of the San Bruno Handicap, Rasper, Kerry Patch has a plentitude of Ben d'Or blood in his veins, and that is all to the good, although some breeding experts have an unaccountable antipathy to that great strain these days.

What McDonnell particularly points out, however, is that Sir Wilfred, great grandsire of the Futurity winner, was not only a grand performer on the turf, but was of the best of blood lines. Sir Wilfred was bred by the late Don Cameron and McDonnell had Plumeria, the dam, at Ormondale Farm, near San Mateo, when Sir Wilfred was being reared.

If Bonnie Scotland had not been brought to this country we would not have had many of the stake winners that have made the Whitney silks famous, as the highly successful sire, Broomstick, is a great-grandson of Bonnie Scotland. McDonnell, as are "Salvator" and other experts on breeding, is pleased with finding three crosses of Bonnie Scotland blood in the ancestry of Kerry Parch.

Brig o'Doon, standing at the Elmwood Farm of C. T. Boots, in Santa Clara county, sends good looking ones to the races and what is more, they can run. Rasper, which won the San Bruno handicap at Tanforan in good time for one mile and three-sixteenths, is a "Brig." The Boots stock horse is by the well known Bridge of Earn, of the Ben d'Or line.

Jail Work May Start Soon

Construction of the new San Francisco jail on the Sneath ranch, near San Bruno, will get under way within ninety days, it is said.

GREG'S
RESTAURANT
Formerly Alex Restaurant
6296 MISSION STREET

Special Lunch 35c
Full Course, 40c
BOOTHS FOR LADIES
BANQUETS CATERED TO

We Move Anything Anywhere
DALY CITY EXPRESS
Corner Hillcrest and Mission
REASONABLE PRICES
Telephone Randolph 10295

DR. Wm. J. LANTHEAUME
DENTISTRY
Masonic Building
Daly City, California
TELEPHONE DELAWARE 2307
Special Attention given CHILDREN
X-RAY

DALY CITY
BILLIARD PARLOR
6378 MISSION STREET
POOL AND BILLIARDS
Daly City Cigar Store
6290 MISSION STREET
Cigars and Cigarettes
Tobacco : Soft Drinks

To get satisfaction and best performance, your car should be supplied with the best gasoline and the highest grade oils.
You can find the BEST at the Admiral Service Station, where your patronage is appreciated.
You will receive courteous and prompt attention, as SERIVCE is our motto.
THE
ADMIRAL
SERVICE STATION
Gas - Oils
Tires and
Batteries
6498 MISSION STREET

The Place
to Stop
GEORGE'S
GRILL
6233
Mission Street
Steaks Private
Chops Booths

TOTEM POLE PARTY PLANNED BY JUHS

(By the Journalism Class.)

The Totem Pole's annual Theatre Party, which is to be given on November 3, promises to be a bigger success than the one which was given last year, with a good program of entertainment being arranged. Last year the school paper netted four hundred and fifty dollars from the project, and that amount at least is necessary in order that the paper shall continue to be published every week.

This year, Mr. Jerry Covel, manger of the Daly City Theatre, and Mr. Saiz, adviser of the Totem Pole, are planning a superb evening of good entertainment which promises to surpass the standard set last fall.

The tickets for the mammoth occasion arrived at the school yesterday. These ducats will be distributed among each of the class presidents who will in turn give them to the students. The huge selling campaign will probably begin today.

The picture for the evening will be "Tom Brown of Culver," a story of the sorrows and joys of college life, and it rates as being very good.

A vaudeville is also being planned, but it is not known at present what this entertainment will consist of. However, school talent will be given a chance to perform duing the evening.

Mr. Gray .and Mr. Quirmbach, science professors, are planning on rebuilding the room in which the school store is now housed and making a museum in its stead.

At present, the science department has a number of pecular specimens of animal life, but there is no room in which to keep these exhibits, without hiding them away. However, if the contemplated plan is worked out, Jefferson will have a small museum to which specimens can slowly be added as the time goes by until its size will be a credit to the school.

A rare monstrosity, a two-headed pig, was given to the newly started school museum. The two-headed pig is one in 20,000 monstrosities, and one in a possible 200,000 in the pig family.

This freak of nature is believed to have been caused by some pressure on the embryo during development. When the specimen was born it was twice the size of the average pig when born.

The pig will be placed in a specimen jar in the school museum.

Miss Gibbins is greatly pleased with the increased use of special reference by both teachers and students. A good deal of reading material is available in the school library, and Miss Gibbins is desirous that more students look over this literature.

Approximately twenty-five students attended the sophomore hike held last Saturday. The group, chaperoned by Miss Dorothy Smith, journeyed from the top of the hill to Mill Valley, and then they hiked to Mt. Tamalpais.

Due to the lack of a learned backwoodsman, the jaunters had to inquire on many occasions the correct trail, but after several hours of panting, puffing, and dropping of excess poundage, the students finally reached the peak.

Later in the afternoon, the hikers left the tavern and walked back down to Mill Valley through Muir Woods, viewing many beautiful sights. The trip was greatly enjoyed by all, except a few who still have sore muscles and falling arches.

Horseshoes are still ringing against steel stakes as the remaining players toss them accurately and skillfully. Each class except the seniors have finished the elimination part of the tournament.

The freshmen entered into the contest with enthusiasm, and, in a short time, Ardi Petrocchi eliminated all of his competitors, thereby becoming the frosh champ. Dave Johnston's skill was not matched by any other junior during the tourney so he remains undefeated in his rank.

Willis is the title-holder in the sophomore class, having defeated Eugene Capps in a hard-fought semi-final match. The seniors have not yet finished their elimination matches, inasmuch as John DiFiore has to play "Duck" Martin for the title.

The interclass tourney might be over by next week. In the quarter finals for the school championship, Dave Johnston will meet Willis and Ardi Petrocchi will tussle with the senior champ.

The winners in these two matches will meet to decide who is to be the school horseshoe king while the losers will battle for third place honors.

The class winning the tourney will receive five points.

Low freshmen of the school who have six or more points on their cards, according to the C. S. F. method of rating, will be eligible to attend a reception to be held in the C. S. F. room next Wednesday.

The above decision was made yesterday when President Gladys Oakley called a meeting of the honor society. The plan for a reception was suggested in order to acquaint the frosh with the doings of the C. S. F. and the advantages it offers to students.

Freshmen who make the required six points to attend the reception are asked to report the fact to Miss Staib, C. S. F. adviser, immediately. Three points will be given for an "A" in a solid, and one point for a "B." However, only half of the number is given if the grade is made in a non-solid. Physical education marks do not count.

The members of the honor society are planning to serve ice cream and cookies during the reception. Don't forget, frosh, hand in your names if you have made the six points.

Report cards will be received next Monday.

INDIANS TROUNCE VALLEYMEN, 24-0

(By the Journalism Class.)

Outsmarted and outplayed in every phase of this game called football, the Santa Clara gridiron eleven fell to a crushing defeat before the "little giants," otherwise known as the Jefferson Indians, by the score of 24 to 0. The contest was held Friday on the rival's tarmac.

Coach Biaggini's proteges entered the game decided underdogs, but soon after the opening whistle they turned into yelling Indians sounding their war-song. It did not take them long to successfully ambush the valleymen and return with another bloody scalp, the third of the season.

Just why did the Indians emerge such strong victors over a team that has a good reputation year after year, a team that won its sectional championship last season? Here is why—the Indian forward wall was working.

If you don't believe it, we will cite the fact that the Santa Clarans made but one first down—that's right, one first down—on running plays. That knowledge might be hard to digest, but it is nevertheless true.

However, Santa Clara grid fans maintain that their team was weakened because of injuries which took two of their varsity men. The Indians were in the same predicament, however, for three of their first eleven men were on the sick list.

It might be said, in addition, that Jefferson got more than her share of the breaks during the epochal battle. The biggest break came in the second quarter when five Indian linemen broke through and rushed the opposing backfield man who was attempting to pass. The player, in his anxiety, tossed the ball away, but it fell directly into the hands of Ray Marter, Indian substitute tackle, who found himself in the open with the pigskin in his hands, five teammates around him, and the goal line 58 yards away.

Ray raced the entire distance to a touchdown, and nary a hand touched him on the course.

The Indians crossed the high barrier, the goal-line, the first time in the initial quarter, when Roland Petrocchi drove over from the three yard line.

The pigskin was placed in that position via an exchange of punts that gave the Indians a gain of 20 yards and the ball on the rival's 30 yard line. From that point, two guard-around plays and three bucks netted the touchdown. The drop-kick for conversion was wide of the posts.

The Purple and Gold battlers scored twice in the second stanza. The first came as the result of a flashing passing attack that took the pigskin from the center of the field to within one step from a touchdown, where Lolo again drove over.

Emery did the tossing during these few dramatic moments, and again he proved his mettle as a passer. In three different heaves, the Indians covered 40 yards during the touchdown drive.

The second tally in the same quarter featured that brilliant run by Ray Marter for 58 yards.

A Santa Clara miscue in handling the pigskin in the closing minutes of play paved the way for the final Indian score. In the fourth quarter, Emery kicked to the opponent's 20 yard line, but when they attempted to run the ball, the Jefferson forward wall charged so hard that the oval bounded out of the plunger's hands.

Emery quickly dived on the prized pellet, thereby placing the Indians in a position to score. It did not take them long to take advantage of that position, for in four different bucks the ball was placed over the line and six more points were added to Jefferson's mounting score. A drop-kick for conversion was again wide.

When the game ended, the Indians were again within reach of another touchdown, having the ball on the valleymen's 12 yard line. However, four tallies were more than enough to decide the issue.

Again, as in former games, it is difficult to pick an outstanding player among the members of the Jefferson squad. All played their best, which is just one more reason why the fighting Indians have turned by such strong teams.

If there is anything that will convince a fan of a certain team's superiority, it is a dope-sheet. For that reason, the following statistics gathered at the Jefferson-Santa Clara game should carry some weight in the formation of the fans opinion of the Indian eleven.

	S. C.	Jeff.
Yards gained from scrimmage	30	187
Number of punts	5	5
Average length of punts (yards)	21	24
Passes attempted	8	12
Passes completed	1	6
Total yardage on passes	34	78
Passes intercepted	0	4
Yardage gained on penalties	30	12
Total first downs	2	12

YOUR DUTY TO PUBLIC SAFETY

The local fire department is obviously a community affair. But it's every citizen's affair as well.

The fire department is all that stands between him and the potential destruction of his home or place of business—worse than that, the destruction of irreplaceable lives. The quality of that department is as personally important as the safety of his savings.

It would be a fine thing if every person looked on the local department in the light of a hobby. He should, as best he can, investigate it, detriment whether it is efficient or inefficient, whether its personnel is properly trained and directed, whether water and alarm facilities are the best, and whether apparatus is of high grade standard make.

The last item is much more vital than most of us realize. The production of the most efficient fire apparatus is a fine art. If apparatus is to represent the highest attainable standards of service and dependability it must be built by men who know all there is to know about fire-fighting, and who make every part with an eye to its effect on a fire engine—not by those who assemble a fire truck as a by-product of another business. The best firemen in the world are powerless without good equipment. The men and machines depend on each other, and both must have outstanding qualities if the safety of the community is to be assured.

One consolation is that the radio campaign orator has to quit when his time is up.

Just now the only desirable feature of membership on the Federal Farm Board is the salary.

Don't worry if your little boy is fond of playing in dirt. He may become a great politician.

You save steps
and time
and money
When you use
the
Telephone
YOU can have it for only a few cents a day.
Any telephone employee will take your order.
THE PACIFIC TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
Business Office: 444 Bush Street Telephone DAvenport 9000

ABOUT WOMEN

For the third time in as many years, Margaret Ravior of Philadelphia, won the women's 10-mile professional Marathon swim in Lake Ontario recently.

Mrs. Phoebe Fales, of Durand, Mich., is a professional wallpaper hanger with 12 years practical experience.

Miss Emily Frances Maxwell, of Charleston, W. Va., has been appointed Queen Sylvia III. to reign at the third annual Mountain State Forest Forest Festival to be held at Elkins, October 6-8.

Back home after two years in the wilds of South America, Mrs. Ynes Mexica of the University of Califnia collected some 60,000 specimens of plants and flowers for museums and colleges.

Mrs. Myrtle Weiser, who delivers mail over the 55-mile long rural delivery star route from Iron Mountain, Mich., is believed to be one of the first of her sex to invade this field.

Dr. Maude Slye, noted cancer research worker at the University of Chicago, has carried on experimentation for 23 years which has won her recognition as one of America's foremost authorities on cancer.

Samye Burhan Cahit Hanim finished in third place in the first automobile race hed in Turkey.

The distinction of being the first woman to serve as a seagoing printer is claimed by Vera S. Muzelle, the ship's printer on the H. F. Alexander, plying between Los Angeles, San Francisco and Seattle.

Mrs. Mabel E. O'Farrell has completed her fortieth year of teaching in the same school at San Diego.

Mrs. R. J. Thomas, of Honey Grove, Tex., has taken her first airplane ride at 70 years of age and now she wants to be a pilot.

It was a woman, Miss Elizabeth Scott who designed the new Stratford Memorial theater which has just been opened at Stratford-on-Avon.

After a thourough search made in all departments of France, it has finally been decided that Mademoiselle Alexandrine Francoise Casteran, 108, is the oldest woman of the country.

Frances Hatcher is managing the campaign of her father, W. Gregory Hatcher, for the post of railroad commissioner in Texas.

Selected as "Miss Alabama" in a recent contest of pulchritude at Gadsden, Miss Kathryn Ann Williamson of Gurley wil represent her state in the American Legion's national contest in Portland on September 12 to 15.

Mrs. Anna C. Hurd, of the Rhode Island School for the Deaf, more than 70 years old, has retired after 51 years in the profession of teaching deaf children.

Acting as architect, boss of the work, and even as workman, Mrs. Bertha Everard, the South African artist, is given chief credit for the construction of one of the most picturesque churches in South Africa.

Mrs. Sylvia Wilson, of Puyallup, Wash., recentiy celebrated her 104th birthday and now is said to be the third oldest woman in the United States.

At Londonderry, Vt., Mrs. Harry Shattuck, 30 years old, recently gave birth to her third set of twins, a boy and a girl, increasing the number of her youthful brood to ten children.

Mrs. Grace Morrison Poole, of Brockton, Mass., was elected president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs at the convention in Seattle.

Helen Park Cant, of Douglaston, N. Y., represented the United States in the international beauty pageant at Brussels, Belgium.

Totally blind since infancy, Miss Mary Keebler has for the last 18 years devoted her life to visiting and ministering to the wants of the blind in New York City.

Barely 32 years old, Mrs. Pearl Downward, of Rushville, Ind., holds the distinction of being the youngest grandmother in her state.

Mrs. William Bradford, who is running for sheriff, is said to be the first woman to run for that office in the history of Neillsville, Wisconsin.

Two Chippewa Indian women, Mrs. Peter Jackson and her sister, Mrs. every day weaving baskets, average Susan Blake, who spend ten hours 1,500 baskets a year.

Mrs. Isaac Wilson, 91, of Clearfield, Iowa, still owns a farm that her husband bought fifty-seven years ago for $1.25 per acre.

FOR SALE—Blankets, Dishes, Cooking Pots, Pictures, Chairs, Table, Heating Stove, Refrigerator, Baby Carriage, Mirror, Rugs, Hall Carpet. Make offers; must sell. 216 Templeton Avenue.

RABBITS FOR SALE — Live or dressed. 181 Los Banos avenue.

Phone Delaware 0187
Mrs. Friman
HEMSTITCHING
Picot Edging - Buttons - Pleating
Button Holes
Curtains Headed and Hemmed
6512 MISSION STREET
DALY CITY, CALIFORNIA

DR. F. P. CALLSEN
DENTIST
Hours: 10-12, 1-5, 7-8
Sundays by appointment
Telephone Randolph 0827
NEW MILO BUILDING
DALY CITY, CALIFORNIA

DALY CITY NURSERY
S. & F. BRYANT
Visitors are Always Welcome at the Nursery.
All Kinds of Shrubbery and Plants for the Garden.
559 SAN DIEGO AVENUE
Telephone Randolph 8324

Real Estate Fire Insurance
DALY CITY REALTY CO.
H. KASSER
6285 Mission St. Daly City, Cal.

JOHN J. FAHEY
REAL ESTATE
and INSURANCE
NOTARY PUBLIC
6284 MISSION STREET
DALY CITY

Auto Insurance rates increased
Our Rates remain the same.
See us for Automobile Insurance
Rapp Bros.
SAN MATEO, CALIFORNIA
Representing the Oldest Liability Insurance Compan on Earth

When you want a
Plumber
Call up
DELAWARE
1991
BIG OR LITTLE
PLUMBING
ORDERS
RECEIVE PROMPT
ATTENTION
A. M. HARRISON
Registered Plumber
122 WOODROW STREET

CALIFORNIA NEWS REVIEW

Indians Plight Studied

State officials have plans ready for the United States Senate committee's inspection of Indian reservations in nine counties of the State and a series of formal hearings on Indian problems. The plight of California's 22,000 Indians is termed "chaotic."

Antelope Valley Pears Good

The Los Angeles County Agricultural Commissioner's office reports the quality of Antelope Valley pears better this season than for many years. Careful spraying has reduced worm damage, and the report states that the total yield will probably be slightly below that of last year.

Postoffice Bids Announced

The Treasury Department recently announced the dates for opening of bids for postoffice sites in California as follows: Redding, Tulare and Lamar, October 10; Hayward, San Rafael, Redwood City and Salinas, October 11; and Lodi, October 12. A bid of $103,870 was low for the construction work on the new Palo Alto postoffice.

Court Rules on Teacher Discharge

The District Court of Appeal recently ruled that Hattie Belle Reed of the Monterey Union High School had been automatically re-elected a teacher of the school for the 1931-32 term. The Court declared: "that the law plainly states that a teacher who is to be discharged must be informed in writing before the June 10 preceding the coming term."

Decline in Gas Tax

The State Board of Equalization in a recent announcement stated that though August gasoline taxes showed a decrease, assessments for last summer came to $11,020,012, a 1.5 per cent gain over June, July and August of last year. The decrease was attributed to previous heavy gasoline sales in anticipation of the new Federal law.

Oranges for Christmas

Many of the citrus packing-houses of the Redlands district are preparing for the picking of navels for the Christmas pool, which is scheduled to start in November. Growers are receiving checks for the fruit sold from the early season picking. Prices were low, but the citrus men believe that controlled shipments will rule hereafter and prevent a glut of fruit in the market.

Corn Borer Barred

California has issued a quarantine at its boundaries on the European corn borer inasmuch as the last Congress failed to appropriate sufficient money to permit of proper enforcement of the Federal quarantine. This pest attacks many plants besides corn, including Sudan grass, lima and green beans in the pods, beets, rhubarb, chrysanthemums, asters, dahlias and gladioli.

Few Centenarians in State

According to a recent report of the State Division of Vital Statistics there are fewer centenarians in California than ever before, with a 7.1 per cent decrease in the last decade. The report gives more women living to be 100 than men. With the exception of the extremely old or young, the number of persons for each year of age increased in the last decade over that of the preceding 10 years.

Tax Rate Reduced in Norwalk

A reduction of 22 cents on the $100 of assessed valuation was announced recently for the Norwalk district for the ensuing year. Last year's tax rate was $3.19 per hundred, with this year's rate at $2.97. More than half of this reduction is due to the lowering of the tax rate on the elementary schools. A 20 per cent reduction in assessed valuation will lower taxes on real estate, according to the report.

Record Registration at Fresno

Registrations for the fall semester at Fresno State Teachers' College shows a new all-time record. The reported enrollment was 1752, or 198 more than the high mark set last year. Figures from Fresno city elementary and high schools indicate an enrollment of approximately 13,000, a small decrease under the figure for last year.

Activity in Marin County

Bids for additional buildings at Hamilton Field, the U. S. army bombing base now under construction in Marin county, will be asked soon, according to Captain H. B. Nurse, U. S. A., constructing quartermaster. The new buildings are to cost $289,000, the funds having been made available by the Garner relief bill. The holder of a $500,000 building contract is showing activity with more than 200 men employed.

Sidewalks Used in Glendale

Permission was granted recently by the Glendale City Council to the Junior Chamber of Commerce for the painting of signs on sidewalks throughout the business district, exhorting local residents to register for the election in November.

Hospital Remodeling Approved

Plans were approved recently by the State Board of Social Welfare for the remodeling and construction of an annex to the Kings County Hospital at Hanford at a cost of $40,000.

Wild Life Wiped Out

More than 1,000 head of deer, most of the bear, hundreds of coyotes and quail and practically all small wild life in the game refuge and on its borders were destroyed, according to Guerdon Ellis, assistant forest supervisor of the Angelus National Forest, in the recent forest fire which swept over more than 160,000 acres of the Santa Barbara National Forest, which burned for two weeks.

Flour Distributed to Needy

Governor Rolph recently reported the distribution of 120,164 barrels of flour in California by the Red Cross for unemployment relief during the last few months. Red Cross agencies reported the following distributions: Los Angeles, 49,403 barrels; Alameda, 12,350; San Francisco, 7200; San Diego, 5750; San Mateo, 446; Contra Costa, 3075; Santa Cruz, 578; Tulare, 1794; Ventura, 858.

Bakersfield Seeks Convention

Delegates from every section of Kern county will attend the California Farm Bureau Federation convention in Marysville in November where they will seek to bring the 1933 conclave of the organization to Bakersfield. In announcing plans to seek the convention, L. W. Frick reported that the Kern County Bureau's membership drive objective had been set at 1000 members, an increase over the 556 men and 348 women now enrolled.

Unpeeled Fruit Keeps Better

According to recent experiments conducted by the United States Department of Agriculture at Fresno, figs and grapes packed whole and unpeeled keep better in frozen pack than the same fruit halved or peeled. In the experiment grapes and figs were packed in 30 and 40 per cent solution of syrup and kept frozen for from eight to ten months at from 12 to 20 degrees temperature. No difference in flavor, firmness and color was noted at the different temperatures.

Holdings Leased From City Exempt

Incomes derived from revenues of oil lands leased from the city of Long Beach are not subject to Federal income-tax assessments, according to a ruling made by the United States Circuit Court recently. The decision was the result of a petition for a writ of review of the findings of the Board of Tax Appeals which ordered assessment against the operator of a leasehold of 140 acres owned by the city and used as a watershed for municipal water supply.

Share Harvesting Urged

Delegates from Los Angeles, Santa Barbara, Orange, Santa Clara, Ventura, Alameda and Kern counties met in Fresno recently to lay plans for the formation of a state-wide organization of small local unemployed groups to barter labor for food and clothing. The organization, its proponents said, will serve to permit a more equitable distribution of food among the unemployed and to contact available food supplies. No salaries will be paid by the state organization, it is said, and so far as can be avoided, no cash taken in exchange for labor.

Revamping Speed Laws

A joint legislative committee authorized by the 1931 State legislature to make necessary changes in California's motor vehicle laws to be submitted to the meeting of the lawmakers next January is working on proposals ranging from changes in the speed limit to reductions in license fees. Three of the major proposals being prepared include: Abolish the speed limit entirely on California highways; Raise the present limit from 45 to 50 miles per hour; and, Permit the department of motor vehicles to revoke operators' licenses of reckless drivers without a hearing.

Growers Increase Acreage

Concluding his annual survey Agricultural Inspector W. B. McNutt reports that growers in the district composed of Santa Maria, Guadalupe, Oso Flaco and Lompoc will plant approximately 13,615 acres to twenty-one different kinds of products between September 1 and January 1. This passes the last quarter of 1931 by 1615 acres, the increase being largely due to larger plantings of carrots, lettuce and tomatoes. Cauliflower is expected to take 5000 acres; carrots come second with 2410 acres, and tomatoes third, with 2307 acres. Lettuce acreage is fourth with 1698.

State Institutions Crowded

According to Dr. J. M. Toner, director of State institutions, the largest number of wards in the State's history are now congesting the six mental hospitals—these institutions being crowed with 16,200 patients. "Insanity has increased in California from six persons per 100,000 in 1850 to 264 in 1930, with an average cost of $246 per patient per year," said Dr. Toner. "The increase is becoming a serious burden for the taxpayers, but our expanded program of occupational therapy and vocational training, backed by scientific methods of treatment, will aid in reducing this cost by curing, as well as training, many of cur unfortunate wards."

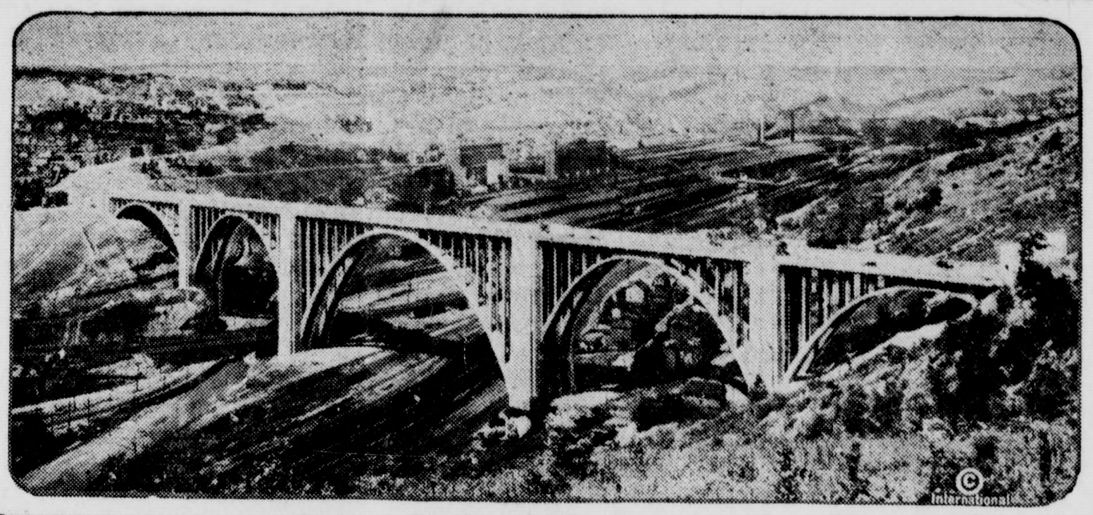
District Tax Rate Reduced

A reduction in the district tax rate from $2.40 to 90 cents per $100 of assessed valuation was recently announced by directors of the Fresno Irrigation district.

Oak Flat Road Favored

Urging preference be given to construction of the Big Oak Flat road into Yosemite Valley over the improvement of the Tioga road was voiced at a joint meeting recently of the Tuolumne and Oakdale chambers of commerce.

Giant Concrete Link in the Lincoln Highway



STRETCHING 1,510 feet across the historic Turtle Creek valley just east of Pittsburgh, the giant George Westinghouse bridge forms one of the most picturesque links in the Lincoln highway, in addition to containing the longest reinforced concrete arch in the United States. This arch, (the middle one) is 425 feet long and clears the railroad tracks by 200 feet. The bridge, which has just been dedicated and opened to traffic, is a part of a five-mile improvement costing $4,000,000.

THE BEDTIME STORY

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

THE QUACKS GROW UNEASY

PETER RABBIT doesn't like the very hot weather of midsummer any more than you or I do. He cannot go to the seashore or the mountains as we can, and just think, he has to wear a fur coat all the time; Of course in this respect Peter is not worse off than a lot of his neighbors. In fact none of them likes the very hot weather. So with the coming of the first cool days in September new life seemed to fill Peter. He loves the fall. Next to the spring he likes the fall best. But for two things he thinks he might even like it the best of all the year. Those two things are the parting with old friends who are leaving for the far away sunny Southland, or who are preparing to sleep

"What Are You So Glad About?" Demanded Mr. Quack.

all winter, and the fact that the fall brings the dreadful hunting season when men with terrible guns delight in spreading terror and suffering over the Green Meadows, through the Green Forest, along the Laughing Brook, around the Smiling Pool, up in the Old Pasture and even deep in the Great Woods.

The fall is a busy time for Peter. You see there are so many friends to say good-by to that he is afraid that some will slip away before he sees them. The first of the cool days had already come and Peter knew by things he saw that it would not be long before many of his feathered friends started on their long journey. Everywhere he saw them in flocks now instead of in pairs, as he saw them in the spring. They were making up parties for the long journey, for they prefer to travel in this way. It is quite necessary, because you know there are so many young birds for whom this will be the first time to make the long journey, and they must be shown the way by the older birds. Then it always is much pleasanter to travel with company.

A great party of blackbirds flying over the Old Brier Patch reminded Peter that it was quite likely that certain other friends would soon be starting, among others, the Quack family, who had spent this summer in the pond of Paddy the Beaver. So the first chance he got Peter hurried over to Paddy's Pond deep in the Green Forest. He was half afraid that they might have left already, and he half hoped that they might decide to stay all winter. When he got there he found Mr. and Mrs. Quack and the ten young Quacks, now as big as their father and mother, still there.

"Oh, I'm so glad!" cried Peter.

"What are you so glad about?" demanded Mr. Quack, swimming in close to where Peter was sitting on the bank.

"That you are still here," replied Peter. "I was afraid you might have gone away. Are you going to take that terrible journey again this year, Mr. Quack?"

"Certainly," replied Mr. Quack. "What else can I do?"

"Why, stay here all winter the same as I do," replied Peter.

"And what would we do when all the water has turned to ice, stupid?" demanded Mr. Quack.

Peter looked foolish. "I hadn't thought of that," said he. "Of course you have to go where the water doesn't freeze. Just the same I think it is dreadful that you have to take that terrible journey."

"It wouldn't be so bad if it were not for the hunters with terrible guns," replied Mr. Quack. "We don't mind the journey; it is the terrible guns. Have you seen any hunters near the Old Brier Patch yet?" Mr. Quack asked this anxiously.

"No," replied Peter.

"This cool weather is sure to bring them out," replied Mr. Quack uneasily "I almost wish we had started earlier but we have been so happy here this summer that I cannot bear to leave until we have to. What's that?" Mr. Quack started nervously and stretched his head up to listen. All the other ducks did the same thing. It was only the snapping of a twig under Buster Bear's feet, and in a moment he appeared.

At once the ducks dropped their heads and began swimming about again, for they did not fear Buster Bear. But it was very clear that they were uneasy, very uneasy, indeed, especially Mr. and Mrs. Quack. The young Quacks had had no experience with hunters, but they were uneasy, too. The truth is they were anxious to try their wings. They were looking forward to that long journey as something very wonderful. They were anxious to be on their way. Something inside was urging them to start for their beautiful Southland. It is often that way with the young. They did not fear because they did not know.

(©, 1932, by T. W. Burgess.)—WNU Service.

BONERS

They gave William IV a lovely funeral. It took six men to carry the beer.

BONERS are actual humorous tidbits found in examination papers, essays, etc., by teachers.

Early English poetry was recited or sung by barges who went traveling around the country.

* * *

The United States government has built jails and penitentiaries for the wild life of America.

* * *

If a cow switches his tail it may hit a bacteria and knock it into the milk pail.

* * *

A philanderer is a person who gives money to charitable and needy institutions.

* * *

Love is a tickling around the heart that can't be scratched.

* * *

Joan of Arc was a pheasant. She was caught by fowl play and burned at the stake.

* * *

A geyser used to rule Germany before the war.

©, 1932, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

THREE DESSERTS

THERE comes a time to all housewives when it is impossible to think of anything for dessert which fits the meal she is preparing. Keep a card index of desserts and pick out one that has not recently been used, for we all like variety even in desserts. It is not always the things that sound the best which turn out that way. After preparing food for some time one's judgment should be a good guide, after reading a recipe, as to its palatability; however, some times the strangest concoctions turn out well—so don't be afraid to try a new recipe.

A New Apple Cake.

Take one cupful of flour, a bit of salt, three tablespoonfuls of shortening, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-third of a cupful of milk, two and one-half cupfuls of apple sauce, juice of half a lemon, two egg yolks and one cupful of whipped cream. Rub the shortening into the dry ingredients, using butter, as it gives a better flavor, although any sweet shortening will be good. Pat out and line a pie plate. Mix apple sauce, lemon, egg yolks and bake until the crust is brown and filling firm. Cover with whipped cream or the whites of the eggs may be used as a meringue.

Simple Charlotte.

For this use the little nut cups about an inch high and two inches in diameter. Split lady fingers and line the cups, letting the cake come up an inch above the tops. Fill the cups with lightly sweetened whipped cream and top with a tiny macaroon or a cherry. One may use any color scheme for this light dessert.

Boston Cream Pie.

Beat the yolks of six eggs until creamy, add one-fourth of a teaspoonful of salt and add one cupful of sugar very slowly, beating well, then add two teaspoonfuls of grated lemon peel, three tablespoonfuls of lemon juice and one cupful of flour folded after the beaten egg whites have been added. Sift the flour several times to make it very light. The layers will be very thin. Now to one cupful of whipped cream add three beaten egg whites. Sweeten and flavor and spread over the cake. Ice with a chocolate frosting.

© by Western Newspaper Union.

WAITING

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

NO, WE'RE not buying much,
A case or so.
It surely beats the Dutch,
Our business, though.
I don't remember such
A year, I know.

Our advertising, too,
We've cut that down
Until these times are through.
A man's a clown
To try a thing to do
To sell this town.

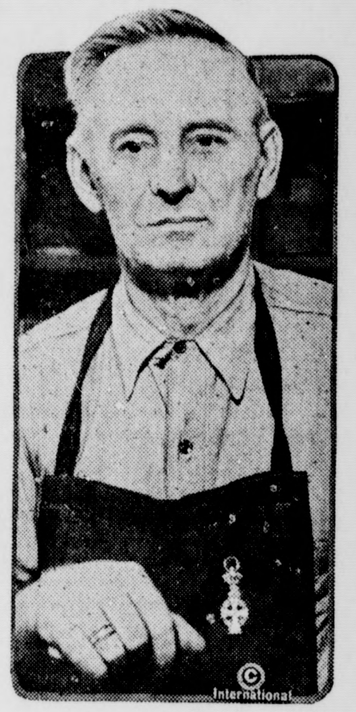
No, we're just sitting still
In our old groove
Till people loosen, till
They make a move.
If someone only will,
Things will improve.

©, 1932, Douglas Malloch.—WNU Service.

"It's a mistake," says corpulent Cora, "to try to stiffen your backbone by eating starchy foods."

©, 1932, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Cobbler Is Knighted



Rolf Rasmussen, Kenosha (Wis.) cobbler, who was knighted by the king of Denmark in the Order of Danebrog, highest ranking order in Denmark outside the royal family. Rasmussen 25 years ago became treasured of the National Danish Brotherhood of America, since which time he has held that office continuously.

Dental Bird

The crocodile, when it feels the need of the services of a dental hygienist, climbs out on the bank of the river in which it makes its home, opens its huge mouth invitingly and waits.

In due time a bird known as the Nile-bird comes along, sees the job waiting for it and goes to work. It hops into the crocodile's mouth and picks off all the leeches and other foreign forms of life which may be clinging to the tongue and cavity walls of the crocodile, and then departs. The reptile then closes its mouth and with not so much as a thank you slides back into the water to accumulate another job for another Nile-bird.

Shopping Under Difficulties in Harbin

FLOODED streets don't seem to deter these Russian girls who are strolling through the business district of Harbin despite the fact that the water reaches nearly to their waists. In the background may be seen one of the many boats pressed into service to take care of the most important business of the community.

DALY CITY RECORD

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

6500 Mission Street, Corner Theta Avenue Telephone Randolph 3215

R. A. CANINE.....Editor and Publisher

Entered at the Post Office of San Francisco, California, as second-class matter under the Act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

One Year, in Advance	$2.00
Six Months, in Advance	1.25
Three Months, in Advance	.75
Single Copies	.05

FATAL CARELESSNESS

It is one of the most amazing facts connected with modern life that the number of deaths resulting from carelessness makes no greater impression upon the general public. In spite of the daily record of grade crossing accidents, drivers continue to take a chance, with an inevitable large percentage of fatal results. The same is true of other practices which take their grim toll of human life, every day.

Persons who are ordinarily careful in protecting their property or their health appear to throw discretion to the winds the moment they grasp the wheel of an automobile, and positively invite disaster through failing to observe the most elementary cautions.

The jaywalker is equally reckless, taking the chance of being run down for the sake of saving a few steps or a moment's time. Those who are careless of other dangers help to swell the harvest of death.

And the most lamentable fact is that no amount of warning appear to have any appreciable effect.

THE CHILD AT SCHOOL

With the opening of another school year, the problem of encouraging the child to make the most of the opportunities which the school offers again presents itself. It is a problem in which parents should take a keen interest.

Perhaps the most important objective to be sought is to awaken in the child a real desire for knowledge. It should be pointed out that it is possible to derive enjoyment from the pursuit of school studies if one approaches them with a genuine ambition to learn. The child should not be led to feel that going to school is an unpleasant duty. He should be impressed with the fact that it is a privilege to be appreciated, not only as a preparation for after life, but as a means of present happiness and satisfaction as well.

Some children appear to realize this without urging, but others seem to be naturally averse to mental effort, and require patient handling in order to arouse their interest in school work.

Parents should not place the entire responsibility upon the teachers, but should co-operate with them, not only insiting upon puncutal attendance, but also in leading the child to adopt a proper attitude toward his studies.

A Scotchman who spent $40 for accident insurance complains that he hasn't beein in a single wreck.

Anyone who has to pay income tax next year ought to be a fine subject for a success story.

DALY CITY

TELEPHONE RANDOLPH 1414

"Your Theatre"

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 9— TWO FEATURES

DOUG. FAIRBANKS, JR., and ANN DVORAK in

LOVE IS A RACKET

TOM BROWN and MAUREEN O'SULLIVAN in

FAST COMPANIONS

MONDAY, OCTOBER 10— Don't Miss This!

EDMUND LOWE in

ATTORNEY FOR THE DEFENSE

With CONSTANCE CUMMINGS and EVELYN BRENT

TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, OCTOBER 11, 12, 13

MARION NIXON and RALPH BELLAMY

In Kate Douglas Wiggin's romance, the sweetest story ever told

REBECCA OF SUNNYBROOK FARM

With MAE MARSH, LOUISE GLOSSER HALE, RONALD HARRIS

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14-15—

JAMES CAGNEY

With MARION NIXON and DICKIE MOORE in

WINNER TAKE ALL

Captain Jack's Treasure Chest Friday Evening

THE MACHINE

In a recent article, Dr. James S. Thomas, of the Commonwealth and Southern Corporation, analyzed the machine's effect on mankind.

Dr. Thomas' deductions are quite different from those of the critics of the machine, who blame it for all the ills of mankind from the Flood to the World War. He shows that it constitutes the basis of our modern economic world—that it has liberated men from arduous tasks, not enslaved them; that during most of its brief history, it has created employment, not unemployment; that it has cut down accidents, not increased them; that it makes for wealth, comfort and a finer civilization, not a poorer one.

During a recent period in American history, 1,957,000 people were displaced from jobs because of increased mechanical efficiency—and at the same time new trades and professions, largely resulting from the machine, gave jobs to 2,537,000 directly and 2,000,000 indirectly. In 140 years we increased our national income from four hundred million dollars to eighty billion dollars, and our national wealth from five hundred million dollars to three hundred and seventy-five billion dollars—because of the machine.

The machine, after all, is simply a medium to make use of natural forces. It is part of evolution—an inevitable step in the march of the world from the Stone Age to the present and to whatever may be in the future. And, after the debits and credits have all been entered, and the cancellations made, it is found that the machine has been the friend, not the enemy, of "the common man."

HEADLINE ENGLISH

Professors of English held a convention in Kansas City recently, and among other things discussed the influence of newspapers in modifying the speech of the people. As might have been expected, some felt that their influence was good, while others thought it was terrible.

In their search for short words which will fit in the limited space available to them, writers of newspaper headlines have developed a peculiarly effective, though somewhat inellegant form of expression.

In the headlines, an investigation, of which there are many, is called a "probe," because five letters are easier to handle than thirteen. Similarly a collision is a "crash;" and agreement is a "pact," to denounce is to "flay," an explosion is a "blast," an athletic contest is a "tilt," and so on. On the sport page "journalese" does its worst.

Deploring what he considers the evil effects of newspaper English, Dr. Hopkins of the University of Kansas said that teachers were duty-bound to take a stand against it, but significantly added: "In theory that is our stand, but it does us little good to take any stand. We might as well let the language go its way. It will anyway."

And that probably covers all there is to be said on the subject.

EXTREMES IN NATURE

An interesting list of the extremes in natural substances was recently compiled by Professor Hopkins of the University of Illinois, in which the following were named:

Radium is the most expensive, being worth about 100,000 times its weight in gold.

Platinum is the heaviest of well-known metals, being twenty-one times as heavy as water, but the rare metals osmium and iridum are slightly heavier.

Hydrogen gas is the lightest ordinary substance, having only about one-fourteenth the weight of air, but a temporary gas produced in certain vacuum tubes is somewhat lighter.

Diamonds are the hardest substance known, but carborundum is almost as hard.

Electric furnaces produce the greatest heat known on earth, running up to nearly 7,000 degrees Fahrenheit, while the extreme in cold is solid helium and other gases which solidify at about 458 degrees below zero. These extrems of heat and cold are not natural, however, but are produced by artificial means.

A STEP TOWARD PROSPERITY

In a recent address, John Hays Hammond urged the rehabilitation of silver as a step toward the restoration of prosperity.

He pointed out that one of the major causes of world depression has been the appreciation of gold in gold-standard countries, and the depreciation of silver in silver-standard countries. The drop of silver from 60 to 30 cents an ounce has reduced by half the wealth and purchasing power of millions of people. Silver has long been the poor man's gold—and in what Mr. Hammond calls the "backward" countries, silver alone is accepted as a medium or exchange.

There is not gold enough to keep the commerce of the world in motion. In addition, the supply of gold from the Rand, which has supplied half of the world's needs for three decades, is expected to decline materially. No potentially important gold fields are known to exist. A practical solution is rehabilitation of silver so that it may take its old place in the machinery of finance and commerce.

A Yale professor says the weather costs the world half a billion dollars a year. But think of the raw material for conversation it gives us.

The longest and deepest canyon in the world is the Grand Canyon of the Colorado river, which is more than a mile deep in some places.

LA FOLLETTE'S DEFEAT

After dominating Wisconsin politics for many years, the La Follette faction suffered a crushing defeat in the recent primary. Governor Philip F. La Follette was defeated by about 100,000 votes in his race for the Republican renomination by former Governor Walter J. Kohler. Senator John J. Blaine, also classed as a "progressive," was defeated by John B. Chapple, a young editor who has vigorously fought what he calls "La Follette Socialism." Chapple's majority was about 20,000.

These defeats, following that of Senator Bookhart of Iowa, seem to indicate that the voters have tired of the so-called "progressive" policies.

The most active group of this class in the United States Senate are the "Progressive" Republicans, headed by Norris of Nebraska, and including young Bob La Follette, Blaine, Brookhart, and several others, who, while maintaining their Republican status sufficiently to hold their committee assignments, oppose their party leaders more often than they support them in matters of legislation. This group favors government operation of industries, and government paternalism generally. If these Senators had had their way in the last session of Congress the already heavy tax burden would have been enormously increased. Senator La Follette, for example, advocated a $5,500,000,000 bond issue for extension of various goverment activities.

When the wife asks an embarrassing question, one may play for time by remarking that her nose is shiny.

If either party can collect enough campaign funds this year to warrant an investigation it will be lucky.

"Nice and warm in here!"
"Yes, but we never had real comfort until Gas Heating was installed"
Natural Gas will maintain this "Comfort Zone" at low cost
71°
65°

Can you say this about your home?

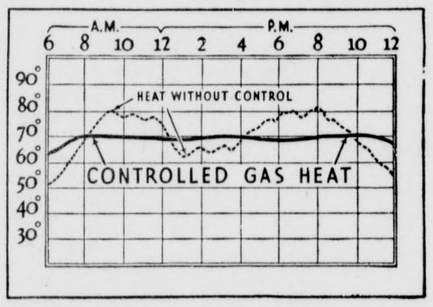
No wonder guests envy the owner of a house that is always kept to Comfort Zone warmth by Controlled Natural Gas heat. But unless they too have Natural Gas heating equipment, they only know half of the story. The other wonderful half of Comfort Zone gas heat is that part which saves countless steps to the basement, that permits quick, instantaneous heat without the need of building a big fire, that delivers clean heat in abundance and because it brings in no dirt will not smudge the drapes and furnishings.

Perhaps you are one of the thousands who have made up their minds to enjoy this flexible, convenient, and carefree method of house heating. Then you should install Controlled Heating with Natural Gas and stop worrying.

It makes no difference whether your house is large or small, there is efficient Natural Gas Heating equipment to meet every requirement. See your heating dealer or visit the local office of the P. G. and E. and select the type of heating equipment best suited to your needs.

CONTROLLED HEAT

With gas fuel you can have maximum heat instantly available and keep it regulated to any temperature desired. Controlled heat from gas heating equipment is possible by merely turning a valve or handle, by pressing a button to get high, low or medium heat, or by setting an electric thermostat to automatically maintain any desired temperature.



SEE YOUR DEALER OR THE

P·G·and E·

PACIFIC GAS AND ELECTRIC COMPANY

Owned · Operated · Managed by Californians

293-1032

Phone Delaware 4123 Daly City, California

Horace F. Fellows

GENERAL CONTRACTOR

455 Niantic Avenue Plans and Estimates

Telephone Randolph 6969 Residence: Delaware 1822

A. J. DALTON

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE

5498 Mission St., San Francisco 225 Niantic Avenue, Daly City

Colma News Notes

Miss Tillie Camenzind motored to Monterey last Sunday.

Miss Alice Silicani is rapidly recovering from her recent illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Art Kensler spent last Sunday with friends in San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Silicani enjoyed the ball game at Ocean View last Sunday.

Mr. Reggie Perryman, of San Francisco, spent last Monday with friends in Colma.

Laurence Peterson has been ill and unable to be at school during the past week.

Little Frances Jean Clarizio has been ill during the week, suffering an attack of the flu.

Mr. William Becker, of San Francisco, spent last Monday with his daughter, Mrs. Louis Torre.

Mr. Charles Smith is suffering from a severe coat of sunburn which he contracted at Half Moon Bay last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Remington, of Railroad avenue, visited with Mr. and Mrs. E. Suacci and family, of San Francisco, last Friday evening.

Mrs. Katheryn Fitzpatrick and daughter Mary Ann arrived here from Portland last week and are now residing on Winchester street, Daly City.

Mrs. P. L. Peterson and son Laurence, Mrs. Edith Benedetti and daughter Eleanor, and Mrs. H. Seimund spent last Saturday in San Francisco.

Mrs. R. C. Krutzeberg, Mrs. E. Butts and Mrs. E. Suacci enjoyed a tempting luncheon at the home of Mrs. W. Matlock on Thursday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lucas and daughter Geneva spent an enjoyable evening with friends in South San Francisco on Tuesday evening of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Witt (nee Helen Schenone) returned this week from their honeymoon trip. Mr. and Mrs. Witt are now residing in San Francisco.

Harold Lucas had the misfortune to meet with an accident while playing at school one day last week, but at present writing is feeling much improved.

Miss Virginia Scaroni returned from her ocean trip south and visited with Mr. and Mrs. H. Remington, of Railroad avenue, on her way to her home in Santa Cruz.

Mrs. J. Muzzy has been confined to her home with a severe cold.

W. J. Burns, of Santa Clara, visited with relatives in Colma last Thursday.

Mrs. H. Mangers, of San Francisco, visited with friends in Colma last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Bracco moved into their new home on Mateo avenue during the week.

Richard Dowling, of San Francisco, spent last Saturday with his chum, Frankie Remington.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Ramer and children, Peter, Jr., and Jeanette, viewed the battleships last Sunday.

Miss Philamena Barsotti and sister, Mrs. Matilda Darling, visited with the Silicani sister, of Washington street, last Monday.

Mr. H. Remington visited with his grandmother, Mrs. E. Thurber, of San Francisco, who is confined to her bed, suffering from a stroke.

Mrs. Irene Torre, of 67 Bruno avenue, entertained several of her friends last Friday afternoon, the occasion being in honor of her birthday.

Miss Esther Durbin entertained Misses Rose Olcese and Teresa Dalamico and Mrs. Lida Gambiastini at an afternoon of bridge last Tuesday.

Miss Geneva Lucas, with a party of young folks of South San Francisco, enjoyed an evening of ice skating in San Francisco one evening last week.

Many residents of this section are planning to attend the Happy Go Lucky Social Club dance next Saturday night, October 8, at Happy Go Lucky Hall, Colma.

Miss Alvina Jost was the honored guest at a theatre party given by a number of her friends, the occasion being in honor of her birthday. The members of the party finished the evening at "Bal Tavern."

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Senn were hosts at a party at their summer home at Cresta La Honda last Sunday to sixteen guests. Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Fischer and daughter Sylvia were among those who enjoyed the day.

El Carmelo Parlor No. 181, Native Daughters of the Golden West, will hold a whist party on Wednesday evening, October 19, in Masonic Hall, Daly City. Game starts at 8:45 P. M., promptly. The public is cordially invited.

Many residents of this section are looking forward to the minstrel show to be given for the benefit of the Colma Volunteer Fire Department, to be held at the New Colma Theatre on Saturday evening, October 29. The performance is to start at 8:15. Admission 50 cents. Children 25 cents.

Mrs. P. L. ePterson entertained one afternoon last week in honor of her birthday, those taking part being Mesdames Irene Torre and sons Buster and Junior, Dorothy Garibaldi and daughter Joan, Mabel Martinelli and sons Lorrin and Robert Jean and Adele Dennis. All present enjoyed a most pleasant afternoon.

The many friends of Mr. Robert D. Savage were indeed sorry to hear of his passing away at Half Moon Bay. Mr. Savage was the beloved husband of Margy C. Savage, father of Peggy Ann and Elise C. Savage, and brother of Mrs. Mary A. Westkamper, of Daly City, James T. Savage, of Half Moon Bay, and the late William J., John T., Sadie A., and Katheryn Savage.

J. T. CASEY & SON

REAL ESTATE INSURANCE

FOR SALE

Three and one-half acres; Ideal for Nursery; between Colma and South San Francisco.

Telephone Randolph 1230

IT KEEPS OUR NOSE TO THE GRINDSTONE

sometimes to study up the smiles for these crazy ads; we read in the Scientific American last night why Thomas A. Edison was the smartest business man in the world; he invented the phonograph and the radio so that people would sit up half the night and burn his electric light bulbs.

—We keep our nose to the grindstone making every minute count in rendering a machine shop service that defies competition. Each detail of our performance is a revelation in masterly workmanship and skilled perfection. Cylinder regrinding and rebabbitting and crankshaft returning a specialty.

COLMA GARAGE AND MACHINE SHOP
PHONE RANDOLPH 662 COLMA

HARD ON US ALL

Unfair competition, affecting major industries, works the greatest hardship on the general public. Witness our transportation difficulties, says a recent writer.

America today, he claims, suffers from what might be termed an overproduction of transport. Competitors with the government-regulated railroads are unhampered by the Interstate Commerce Commission, having nothing in right of way investment, and paying relatively small taxes. They have taken millions of dollars of business away from the rails.

As a result, the railroads have been forced to cut railroad expansion. They have laid off more than a million worktrs, and millions more have felt rail retrenchment in related industries. In addition, many lines have been unable to pay dividends to their stockholders.

What is needed, the writer claims, is revision of our transport regulating policy so that it will cover equitably all carriers on land and water engaged in interstate traffic, and coordinate various services without unfair competition. Any other course means eventual railroad ruin at the expense of the traveling, shipping, investing and working public.

DID YOU EVER STOP TO THINK?

By Edson R. Waite, Shawnee, Okla.

Chic Yarbrough,, sports editor of the Frankfort, Indiana, Morning Times, says:

"Regardless of fall sales, semi-annual clearances, special holiday offerings and similar inducements to reluctant buyers, suppose your store is overstocked with a merchandise which is moving slowly. What would you do next?

"Granting you had attempted to convey your message of economy to your buying public by the showcard, window display method; that you had circulated handbills and flung banners from the doors of your store, glaringly transmitting the details of your 'bargains' to the public. Have you tried every medium?

"You haev overlooked the surest, most inexpensive means of communicating with your prospective buyers.

"Your home town's newspaper advertising columns, read by thousands of persons with whom you have been attempting to convey your thrifty offerings, insure you of prompt action if your merchandise is actually needed by the public—a public which fails to recognize and respond to a higher price set by your competitor.

"A series of small advertisements; an impressive full page layout, composed by your newspaper's experienced advertising men to appeal to the eye and purse of the thousands who scan the sheets for bargains will solve your 'slowly moving merchandise problem.'"

NEW YORK FARCE COMEDY HIT COMING TO CURRAN THEATRE

Belasco and Curran, foremost producers of the West, believe first in getting a good play, as witness some of their recent hits, "The Front Page," "Follow Through," "The Criminal Code," "The Greeks Had a Word for It," "Tonight or Never," "Grand Hotel," and "The Cat and the Fiddle." After getting a good play, their second thought is to people it with a cast as nearly perfect as possible. It is these two paramount facts that account for their great success.

The cast in "The Cat and the Fiddle," which has just closed a nine weeks' run at the Curran, was considered by critics as the best ever seen in a musical production. Now comes the announcement that the group of players assembled for their next offering, the New York farce comedy hit, "The Bride the Sun Shines On," (which opens at the Curran on Monday night, October 10), will be the finest group of artists ever brought together for a comedy production. In the principal roles will be seen Irene Purcell, Laura Hope Crews, Kenneth McKenna, Marjorie Gateson, Leigh Allen, Frank Elliott, Cyril Chadwick and Colin Campbell. This is a startling list of players to be seen in any one production. All have been featured or starred in Broadway hits.

It was the renowned George Tyler who first discovered Miss Purcell. Engagements with Mrs. Fiske and Otis Skinner followed. David Belasco selected her to play the leading role in "Dancing Partners." Recently she has been appearing in the movies and has duplicated her stage success.

Laura Hope Crews is one of the finest comediennes of the American theatre, and Kenneth McKenna is one of the best known leading men of the New York stage. Marjorie Gateson is another artist of wide experience, and the same may be said for other members of the cast.

Will Cotton, famous painter and satirist, wrote "The Bride the Sun Shines On," from an actual incident in which he was somewhat involved while he was in Philadelphia. The play kept New York laughing for a full season and is hailed as one of the funniest stage offerings ever presented to the American public.

PROPER HEATING

Selecting heating equipment for the up-to-date home demands careful study of several important factors. Choice must be made among numerous types of equipment available, and consideration given to local climatic conditions and arrangement of the rooms to be heated.

Gas heating appliances on the market are of either direct or indirect types. The direct typt includes circulating room heaters, which are the modern version of the old-fashioned bulk fuel stoves; fireplace fixtures, and incidental heaters. The indirect type supply heat through registers in the floor or walls, either from a central furnace in the basement, or small furnaces placed below the floor.

If the number of rooms to be heated is large, and basement space is available, a central furnace is desirable. Homes without basements, or having limited basement space, usually find the floor furnaces most satisfactory, as they fit snugly and unobtrusively beneath the floor of the room to be heated. These appliances give quick service and circulte a large volume of warm air.

Some take a sea voyage on a doctor's advice; others on a lawyer's.

Nathan London, 100, and Sarah Whitney, 75, negroes, were married recently in Herrin, Illinois.

Mary Virginia Louis was named "Miss Nebraska" by Governor Bryan to represent that state at the dedication of Nebraska's Pershing salon in the Pershing memorial in Paris.

TANFORAN PATRONS TO SEE PHAR LAP

While patrons of Tanforan were deprived of the opportunity to see Phar Lap, the Australian wonder horse, in the flesh, they will at least be given the opportunity to see the horse which has been perpetuated through the skill of some Eastern sculptors.

After Phar Lap's death, Mr. D. J. Davis was requested by one of the leading museums in Australia to make an effort to keep alive the memory of the horse by placing it as nearly true to life as possible in a prominent place in the museum.

It was learned that certain artists in the East had a method of building life-like frames of dead horses, carrying out in every way the contour and characteristics of the horse and spreading the original hide over this model.

When the horse was shown at Belmont Park recently, those who saw the work declared it was one of the most wonderful reproductions in the history of animal life, and there will be keen interest among the racing public of San Francisco and vicinity to see the horse, particularly in this life-like form.

Phar Lap is now on its way from New York and will arrive in San Francisco early next week. After being shown at Tanforan on Saturday, October 8, the form will be recrated and shipped to Australia.

All this has been made possible through the courtesy of Mr. Davis, whose greatest regret was that the proposed championship race which had been arranged for Tanforan was made impossible through Phar Lap's untimely death.

Eyesight would seem to be a requisite for an astronomer, if for anybody. Yet, Dr. E. B. Frost, recently retired as director of the famous Yerkes Observatory at Lake Geneva, Wis., and a famed authority in astrophysics, has been totally blind for several years. Still, it may be remembered that Beethoven composed some of his finest works after becoming totally deaf.

Now Russia consents to paying workers according to their skill. Which would be a bad system for a lot of us.

During eisure hours that come to a lighthouse keeper, Kate Lockwood Nevins of Antioch, California, makes small statues of porcelain and colors them.

HORSE RACING

AT

Tanforan

Each Week Day

First Event 2 P. M. Rain or Shine

Pacific Coast Breeders Association

San Bruno, California

SANTA CRUZ TO CELEBRATE FOUNDING BY PORTOLA

Santa Cruz turns back the pages of history 163 years when on Saturday and Sunday, October 8 and 9, it celebrates its founding by the Portola expedition in 1769.

The great Don Gaspar de Portola will live again, and through the pageantry of the opening day there will stride the priests and missionaries of 1787, the Indian chiefs of early days, the pioneering Americans—General Fremont, Brete Harte, and even the picturesque bandits—Vasquez and Murietta—and a host of other hardy and colorful characters who had to do with the city's early days.

The annual Santa Cruz Birthday Party, now grown to the event of state-wide proportions, will this year feature an historical street pageant, a giant barbecue, an entertainment and costume ball in the beach Casino, a world's champion horned toad race on Saturday, and a Sunday of elaborate entertainment at the beach.

Saturday will start bright and early with a conducted tour to the city's main points of historical interest, including the restored Mission Santa Cruz where some of the most priceless mission relics in California will be on display.

There will be a kiddie's pet parade later in the morning and the big community barbecue and horned toad race will be held at noon on the banks of the San Lorenzo River. The historical street parade starts at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. An elaborate production, "Pioneer Nights," will be given in the Casino in the evening, to be followed by a grand costume ball. Sunday at the beach will be featured by band concerts, specialities by radio stars, another horned toad race and a galaxy of other special events.

In anticipation of the colorful annual event, a goodly portion of men of Santa Cruz are growing whiskers and many of its women appear daily on the streets in dainty costumes of several decades ago.

The Marine Band now possesses the fine set of chimes formerly owned by John Philip Sousa, who attaned national fame as leader of that organization and afterward became the world's most noted bandmaster and march writer. The chimes were presented to the band by Mr. Sousa's widow.

Removing the teeth cures many ills, doctors say. But pity the poor laws that never had any teeth.

A Baltimore fortune teller was fined $21.45 for assuring "customers" that prosperity would return right soon. Dr. Julius Klein and Rodger Babson should feel lucky that they didn't get life sentences.

If a scientist had not told us we have been developing human intelligence for 450,000 years we coud have scarcely imagined it.

Maybe it is not possible to put old heads on young shoulders, but young heads have been known to nestle on somewhat older shoulders.

When someone asked why prayers are ended with "Amen" instead of "Awomen" someone else suggested that it was for the same reason that they sing hymns and not hers.

NOTICE OF SALE BY COMMISSIONER ON FORECLOSURE

No. 20231.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of San Mateo.

W. B. Morris, Plaintiff, vs. Arna Raymond Taggart, and Charlotte Taggart, also known as Lottie Taggart, his wife, M. E. De Veer, Northern Counties Title Insurance Company, a corporation, Trustee for M. E. De Veer and Beatrice De Veer, his wife, Helen McClatchy, John Green, Richard Black, George Blue and Mary Blue, Defendants.

Under and by virtue of an order of sale and decree of foreclosure issued out of the Superior Court of the State of California in and for the County of San Mateo, Department No. 1, on the 29th day of August, 1932, in the above entitled action, wherein the above named plaintiff obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure against the said defendants on the 29th day of August, 1932, which said judgment and decree was, on the 30th day of August, 1932, recorded in Judgment Book 26 of said Court, at page 312, to which judgment and decree reference is hereby made for the terms, conditions, and manner of sale, and the amounts due, I am commanded to sell all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying, and being in the City of Daly City, County of San Mateo, State of California, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

BEGINNING at the point of intersection of the Westerly line of Partridge Lane with the Northerly line of Bellevue Avenue; running thence Northerly along said line of Partridge Lane 25.5 feet; thence at right angles Westerly 50 feet to the Westerly line of Lot 11 as shown on the Map hereinafter referred to; thence at right angles Southerly along said last named line 25.5 feet to said line of Bellevue Avenue; thence at right angles Easterly along said line of Bellevue Avenue 50 feet to the point of beginning.

BEING a portion of Lots numbered eleven (11) and twelve (12) as shown on that certain map entitled "Map of the Partridge Subdivision of Lots 157-158-161-162 of the West End Homestead San Mateo County, California, filed in the office of the County Recorder of San Mateo County, April 6, 1909, in Book 6 of Maps, at page 58 thereof.

And public notice is hereby given that on Monday, the 17th day of October, 1932, at 9:00 o'clock A. M. of that day, at the front entrance to the County Court House in the City of Redwood City, County of San Mateo, State of California, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to raise sufficient money to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, to the highest and best bidder, for lawful money of the United States.

Dated: September 19th, 1932.

JAMES J. McGRATH,
Commissioner appointed by said Court.

Waldo F. Postel, Attorney for Plaintiff, 1104 Kohl Building, San Francisco, California.

Sept. 23, 30; Oct. 7, 14, 1932.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE

On Saturday, the 8th day of October, 1932, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the front entrance of the City Hall, No. 51 Wellington Street, in the City of Daly City, San Mateo County, State of California, Alfred Bothe, surviving Trustee, will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, in lawful money of the United States, the real property situated in the County of San Mateo, State of California, described as follows, to-wit:

Lot 47 in Block 12 as designated on the map entitled "Map of Subdivision No. 1 of Schwerin Addition Visitacion Valley Property of schwerin estate Co. San Mateo County, California", which map was filed in the office of the Recorder of the County of San Mateo, State of California on October 5, 1908 in Liber 6 of Maps at page 42.

Said sale will be made to satisfy the obligation secured by and pursuant to the power of sale conferred in a certain deed of trust executed by Ole Evanson and Edna Evanson, his wife, grantors, and Herman Dieckmann and Alfred Bothe, Trustees, for the benefit and security of Bay View Building & Loan Association, a corporation, dated May 20, 1927, and recorded May 28, 1927, in the office of the County Recorder of San Mateo County, in Liber 304 of Official Records at page 178. This notice is given in compliance with the demand heretofore made on the surviving trustee, by Bay View Building & Loan Association, a corporation.

Dated: September 15, 1932.

ALFRED BOTHE,
Surviving Trustee.

Sept. 16, 23, 30; Oct. 7.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEES' SALE

On Monday, the 17th day of October, 1932, at 11:00 o'clock A. M., at the front entrance of the County Court House, situated in the City of Redwood City, County of San Mateo, State of California, H. A. Taylor and W. R. Carswell, trustees, will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, in lawful money of the United States, the following described real property, situate in the County of San Mateo, State of California, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Lot 9 in Block 3 as designated on the map entitled "Map of Subdivision No. 1 of Schwerin Addition Visitacion Valley, Property of Schwerin Estate Realty Co., San Mateo County, California", which map was filed in the office of the Recorder of the County of San Mateo, State of California, on October 5, 1908, in Liber 6 of Maps at page 42.

Said sale will be made to satisfy the obligation secured by, and pursuant to the power of sale conferred in, a certain deed of trust executed by Clarence C. Starr and Isabella Starr, his wife, to R. Grant Taylor and D. A. Steinbaugh, trustees, for the benefit and security of San Francisco Building and Loan Association, a corporation, dated April 4th, 1929, and recorded April 12th, 1929, in Volume 401 of Official Records, at page 496, in the office of the County Recorder, San Mateo County, State of California.

H. A. Taylor and W. R. Carswell have duly and regularly been substituted as trustees under said deed of trust, by instrument recorded December 8th, 1931, in the office of the Recorder of San Mateo County, State of California.

Notice of breach of said obligation and election to sell said real property was recorded in the office of said County Recorder, May 18th, 1932, in Volume 566 of Official Records, at page 199. This notice is given in compliance with the demand heretofore made on the trustees by San Francisco Building and Loan Association.

Dated: September 16th, 1932.

H. A. TAYLOR,
W. R. CARSWELL,
Trustees.

Sept. 23, 30; Oct. 7, 14, 1932.

The Everlasting Whisper

By Jackson Gregory

Copyright by Charles Scribner's Sons
(WNU Service)

FROM THE BEGINNING

Mark King, prospector, is on his way to the home of Ben Gaynor. King and Gaynor share with a desperado, Swen Brodie, knowledge of a vast store of hidden gold. King meets Mrs. Gaynor and is impressed by her daughter Gloria. He dislikes a house visitor named Gratton. With Gloria, King rides to Coloma, intending to "sound" Honeycutt. He finds Brodie there, and animosity flares. King is drawn closer to Gloria. She and her mother return to San Francisco. In a spirit of adventure Gloria accompanies Gratton on a "business" trip. At Coloma she finds her father badly hurt. He gives her a message for King, urging her to get it to him at once. Gloria realizes she has compromised herself by her journey with Gratton. He proposes marriage, and Gloria apparently accepts him. Gratton arranges for the marriage. King, unseen by Gloria, watches the ceremony from a window. At the last moment the girl refuses to utter the requisite "yes." King enters and Gloria appeals to him for protection. Gratton, dismissed, reveals knowledge of the hidden gold and makes threats. King, heartened by Gloria's appeal to him, urges her to marry him. Really in love with him, and seeing a way out of her dilemma, the girl consents. Gaynor's message reveals the location of the treasure, and urges King to go at once and secure it. After the wedding ceremony, Gloria asserting the necessity for rest after her trying experience, King leaves her and prepares for his trip. Next morning Gloria insists on going with him. On the journey her overwrought nerves give way. In hysteria, she admits to King that she married him only to "save her name from gossip." King, humiliated, renounces her but refuses to take her home, declaring he is under promise to her father to lose no time seeking the gold. She, unable to find her way home alone, has perforce to follow him. Gloria's horse goes lame and they have to abandon it, but King keeps on.

CHAPTER VII—Continued

—15—

He dumped at her feet the roll from the horse's back, setting his rifle down against it. Then he led Buck away, zigzagging tediously, at last passing from sight beyond an outjutting monster crag. When he rejoined Gloria she was staring off at nothingness, her back to him.

He lashed the two canvas rolls together, swung them up to his shoulders, took frying-pan, coffee-pot, and rifle in his free hand, and nodded toward the small pack of provisions which had been left over from lunch. "Better bring those," he advised briefly. "There's no telling what may be in the cards." He went on along the knife-edge of the ridge, down into a little depression, up beyond. She snatched up the parcel.

When she came up with him he had thrown down his pack at the very edge of the gorge. She came to his side, leaned forward, and looked down. Far below plunged the wildest torrent she had ever seen; it looked as black as ebony in sections of smoother channel and as cold as death; it spun in whirlpools, it filled the air with its din. And King meant to go down to it; to cross it; to climb the dizzy cliff upon the further side! She knew from his look, without asking. For just across the chasm from them in the highest of the cliffs was the yawning black-mouthed place of horrors.

King went about his task methodically. Slowly and with difficulty he made his way down the steep wall of rocks, dragging and pulling the roll of bedding and provisions after him. He went up-stream; there lay an old cedar log so that it spanned the current, its sturdy old trunk ten feet above the water. For a moment King disappeared under an out thrust ledge; then she saw him again, the pack on his shoulders. He had climbed up to the top of the log; he was crossing. Where he went now she must follow!

Unerringly he trod the rude bridge underfoot, gained the other side without mishap, tossed down his bundle, and lowered himself from the log after it. On he went, down-stream again, clinging to the steep pitch of the gorge, until he was almost under the mouth of the cavern. It was a hundred feet above him and the cliffs, from where Gloria sat numb with the cold and dread, looked unsurmountable. Yet he was going up them!

"And where he goes you will follow." It was as though the wild waters below were chanting it into her ears.

Slowly, tediously, but with never a sign of hesitation, King made his way up the cliff. Nor was the task the impossible one it looked from a distance. There were cracks and crevices; there were seams of a harder material which, better withstanding the attacks of time, were thrust out beyond the general level; on them a man might stand.

King had drawn up after him, stage after stage, the roll of bedding, using Blackie's tie-rope to haul it up and to moor it briefly. At length he came safely to the cave's mouth. Then he drew up to his feet the dangling roll; with it in his arms he was gone into that yawning hole. She waited breathlessly for his return. She saw him come again into the light; he had the rope in his hand, was coiling it. He began to come down. He was returning for her.

She did not stir while he made the slow descent.

"I am going to spend the day up there," he told her in his studied aloof manner. "I'll know soon enough now what truth there is in the story of Gus Ingle's gold. There's room in the cave to sleep, and there's shelter of a sort. Tomorrow morning, if I find nothing, I'll start back with you. If you care to come up now I'll help you."

"What else is there to do?" cried Gloria, with the first flash of passion. "What else do you leave me?"

He slipped a loop of the rope about her waist, taking slow pains not to touch her with his hands, and turned downward again. She followed, filled with sudden fear when they had climbed down ten feet, obeying him hastily when he commanded her to stand still or to move on, feeling her fear grow mightily as they progressed. Like one moving through the fearsome steps of a nightmare she went on, clinging to King's hand, his hand tight upon hers, cold hands which met because they must. At last the torrent was behind her.

It was another nightmare climbing up the cliffs to the cave. King ordered and she obeyed. Stage by stage, weary stages fraught with terror, she toiled up and up and up. And so at last, she came to King's side at the gloomy entrance of Gus Ingle's cave. She crept by King with never a backward glance, and threw herself face down on the uneven floor.

CHAPTER VIII

King looked at his watch; not yet eleven o'clock. Need for haste; the day would be short. Here was one of Gus Ingle's caves; another, he knew, was directly below and at the base of the cliff; the third should be near. He recalled the words in the old Bible: "We come to the First Caive and then we come to Caive number thre and two"! There lay significance in the order of Ingle's numerals; first, three, and two. Two of the caves were for anyone to see; before now King had been in both of them. Hence it must be that Gus Ingle's treasure lay in the third. That one King must locate.

Taking his rope with him King made what haste he could going down the cliffs. He gathered as heavy a load of

She Came to King's Side at the Gloomy Entrance of Gus Ingle's Cave.

dry branches as he could handle, bound them about with his rope, and clambered again to the upper cave. Gloria had not stirred. He moved about her, went a dozen paces deeper into the great cavern, and threw down his wood. Breaking branches into short length he quickly got a fire going. He brought the bedding-roll closer and opened it into a rough-and-ready bed. Then he called to Gloria.

"You'd better lie here by the fire," he told her. "You're apt to catch cold there."

She rose listlessly and came forward, dropping down into a sitting position upon the blankets, her chilled hands out toward the blaze.

"I don't like the look of this storm," he told her. "It is up to us to hurry. I am going to look around now."

"You are going to leave me here?"

"I won't be far." With that he set fire to a dry pine fagot, the best torch available, and left her, going deeper into the cave. She sat, tense and still, listening, trying to probe with tired eyes through the dark.

Then it seemed to her that he had been gone a long time. She rose to her feet, tempted to follow him. But pride restrained her and she sat down again to wait in an attitude of indifference.

But the minutes dragged on. She went a little way in the direction he had taken; stood peering into the dark, listening breathless and rigid. Never a sound. She went back to the front of the cave, looking down, staring out into the gray sky, across the ridge. . . .

* * * * * * *

Gloria, trembling with a new excitement, was down on her knees before the pack when King returned. She sprang up to face him. Gloria was excited; King's excitement was no less. Where she had at least the clew to his altered expression, he had none to hers.

"It's here!" he burst out. "And I've found it. Tons and tons of it, such knobs and nuggets of pure gold as never man laid eyes on! We have old Ben made whole and full of power again."

She saw that in each hand he carried what looked like a big rough stone; she saw from the way he carried them that they were heavy. The fires leaped higher, brighter in her eyes. Now she saw the way to make Mark King pay for all of his brutality to her; to pay to the uttermost!

"I have nothing to say to you," she said as stiffly as she knew the way. "I care to hear nothing you have to say. I have tolerated all that I mean to tolerate from you."

Her bearing, no less than her words, astonished him. He stared at her wonderingly.

"I don't understand—"

Gloria treated him to cool laughter. "You will in a minute. I am going."

"Going? You? In God's name, where?"

Deep silence answered him. He frowned at her in puzzled fashion a moment; then, suspecting the truth, he dropped to the fireside the things in his hands and went swiftly to the cave's mouth.

Then he saw. For a long time he stood, studying it, seeking to make sure. It was a column of smoke. Some one had encamped no great distance away; on the same stream. Some one. Why, then, Gratton and Brodie and their crowd. He glowered angrily toward the faint smudge of smoke. Then he swung about and came back to Gloria's side.

"You saw that smoke?" he demanded. "You plan on going to them? You know who they are?"

"No; but that doesn't matter."

"Do you know," he asked, "that they are probably Gratton and Swen Brodie and their outfit? You know that Gratton has set out to ruin your father? That he's a double-dealing scoundrel? That Brodie is worse? That neither is hardly the sort for a girl to trust herself to in a place like this?"

"I am not given much choice."

"That's a fact," he conceded with a grunt.

King made his decision. She was, after all, Ben Gaynor's daughter and, furthermore, the apple of Ben's eye. She was in King's keeping; he had been eminently to blame for bringing her here, his was the responsibility.

"You are not going," he said suddenly, turning upon her. "I won't allow you to put yourself in Gratton's or Brodie's dirty hands."

A quick light was in her eyes, a quick spurt of satisfaction in her heart. In King's decision she read the assurance that he was still madly in love with her, that now his jealousy stirred him.

"Stand aside, please," she commanded. "I am going, I tell you."

When she came to his side and he did not stir, she sought to brush by him. There was no hesitation in the way in which he put out his hand and held her back.

"There can be only one captain to an expedition in adventure," he told her seriously. "I have been elected to the job. You are not going to desert ship."

"By what right do you issue orders to me?" she cried.

"Let us say," he returned in the coin of her own harshness, "by the old right of a husband. If that isn't sufficient you can add to it: by the time-honored right of the lord and master! Wait a minute," he added sternly, as he saw her lips opening to a rush of words. "I would be glad to have you go were conditions less exacting. Now I have thought matters over and it appears essential that certain of our marriage vows be remembered. For my part, I fully intend to keep my obligation of protecting you against your own foolishness, the storm, Gratton, Brodie, and the devil himself. And, finally, I mean to keep my promise to your father."

Gloria tried to stare him down, to wither him with the fire of her scorn, to brave by him. But the man, all emotion having receded from his eyes, was once more like so much rock, but rock endowed with dormant power of aggression. On the instant it became clear to her that physically King was the master. So, for the first time, she began a certain logical line of thought, seeking to shape her own plans.

"Please listen to me seriously," King said quietly to her. "I won't talk long to you. Here's the point: this is treasure-trove; we got here first. It is up to us to hold it. Can I count on you sticking on the job, your father's and your own job as much as mine, until we make a go of it?"

Gloria's spite was lively and bitter. In her distorted vision, blurred by passionate anger, she cried out quickly:

"So, now that the odds are against you, you come cringing to me, do you?" Again she was misled into fancying that she held a whip-hand over him. "Answering your question, I would trust Mr. Gratton any day rather than you. He, at least, is not quite the brute and bully that you are."

King was hardly disappointed.

"At least you have given a straight answer," he muttered. "That is something."

Now he shaped his plans swiftly and carefully, knowing where she stood. Henceforth he would merely consider her his chief handicap, with him but against him.

King stood at the cave's mouth, frowning into the ever-thickening smother of the storm. It struck him clearly and forcefully that he had but one thing to do: to trust that his enemies did not have such full information as had fallen into his hands and to see to it that he gave them no help. First he would bring with him all that he could manage to carry with the rest of his necessary load. Enough to help Ben Gaynor over a crisis; enough raw gold to slam down before some San Francisco capitalist, together with a tale which would make any man eager to stake the owner to what loan he asked. He would get provisions, snowshoes, a dog team, if necessary, a couple of trusted men to come with him; he would be back here within the week. But first, before he went, he would strive to make as sure as a man could that Brodie's crowd did not find the golden hoard.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE GRANITE STATE

Finishing New Hampshire-Made Hose.

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

NEW HAMPSHIRE might recently have been called the orchestra seat for the show produced by Nature—the eclipse, which drew thousands of visitors across her borders from many states.

Without the eclipse, however, New Hampshire is a magnet to visitors the year round. In the summer its mountains and lakes call vacationists from remote parts of the country, while in winter they are the scene of winter sports.

About two hundred and fifty years ago New Hampshire was separated from Massachusetts. The new royal province had then but four towns, which clung precariously to the seaboard; and if the usual rule of computing population in proportion to qualified voters be observed, there were perhaps a thousand souls in the census.

In a quarter millennium the state's population has come to number about half a million people, and has spread from the coast to the lakes and beyond the mountains to the Canadian border. The march has been toilsome. Subduing the forest was no easy task, and it is small wonder that so many of its acres, once cleared by the stern process of cutting and burning, have been permitted to resume their forest cover.

It is probable that Massachusetts was glad to be rid of New Hampshire, back there 250 years ago. They had not got on well with the royal governors who had lived in Boston. It was the first manifestation of a revolt against absentee landlordism which New Hampshire has always more or less maintained.

Mills on the Merrimack.

Down in Maine they speak of "the lordly Kennebec," but the Merrimack stands unmatched. Its boast is that it turns more spindles than any other stream in the world, for upon its banks stand the great industrial cities of Manchester, and Nashua; and New Hampshire has always looked with pride upon its centers of the textile world, from which its products have gone out all over the globe.

Time was when solid trains of cottons used to go from Manchester and Nashua north and west through Canada to the Pacific coast, and thence to the Orient, to clothe the "heathen Chinese." But changing styles, slackening immigration, rayon, and what not have played havoc with New England's textiles, while the Orient has learned to make its own shirtings and the South now not only grows, but weaves, its own cotton. The miles of mighty mills at Manchester still run, but not with their former volume.

The Merrimack, however, like Old Man River, keeps rolling along; and so do the other streams which New Hampshire originates and which have so greatly enriched New England. The Kennebec alone, of all the great rivers of this section, escapes New Hampshire paternity. The Connecticut, the Androscoggin, the Saco—these, with the Merrimack, make the great quartette to which the four states of New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Vermont and Connecticut owe so much.

The story of the New Hampshire grants is an interesting one. Many a worthy figured in it, the redoubtable Ethan Allen being the most conspicuous. With him was a leading member of the Dartmouth faculty, and among them they attempted to set up a new state. They succeeded; but when they sought to incorporate into it some fifty towns of New Hampshire, that was "too much"; there was federal intervention, and both Vermont and New Hampshire withdrew within their present frontiers.

Switzerland of America.

Among the titles in which New Hampshire glories is that of "the Switzerland of America." In summer the mountains and valleys are thronged by the thousand. The Appalachian Mountain club visits them, piecemeal and sporadically, though their trails and their cabins have a call which should be as strong in winter as in summer.

The Dartmouth Outing club, however, has been by no means slow to make use of the winter months. This organization has its chain of cabins, also, which covers the territory from Mount Cardigan to Mount Washington, and its hikes, as described in the college publications, remind one of the heroic tales which Napoleon wrote upon the face of the Alps.

Some New Hampshire cities, whose latitude gives permission, have their carnivals, too; and another fixed observance of the winter season is the dog races, because in the eastern hills lie the kennels from which explorers of both the Arctic and the Antarctic have taken their sledge teams.

Increasing competition and changing economic conditions have caused a recession in New Hampshire's basic industries, but there can be no competition and there is no change in those gifts with which Nature has endowed the state. As a consequence, there are those who think that New Hampshire's future must lie wholly in the further extension of its recreational interests and in the further development of its water powers.

One of the largest of the country's manufacturers of sporting goods is set down in the foothills of the White mountains, and from his factory go forth thousands of baseballs to be sewn by the women of the community.

Women in organized industry are plenty enough in New Hampshire, however, but they have not come from the farms, at least not from New Hampshire farms where hand industry was to be found. With the concentration of New Hampshire industries in the cities, and particularly with the specialization of cities in the shoe and textile lines, came a swelling stream of immigration from the north attracted by the opportunities which the state's expanding mills provided.

Lots of Water There.

New Hampshire is not a dry state. At any rate, no inconsiderable portion of its 9,341 square miles is covered with water. Its lakes are innumerable, ranging from Winnepesaukee, with its 80 square miles of area and its 274 islands, down to the tiny tarn in front of the Crawford house where the Saco river has its source. All of these waters, highly protected by the state, teem with fish, and the prediction which Gov. Moody Currier made in his inaugural message a half century ago seems to have come true. The old gentleman was pleading for more generous appropriations for the fish and game department, and argued that it should be possible to make each acre of New Hampshire water area as productive as the average acre of land.

If one throws into the account the revenue in taxes and purchases made by the owners of the sportsmen's camps which have spawned so plentifully on the shores of New Hampshire lakes and streams, the governor is seen to have had his vision realized. The federal government also has not been neglectful and both the legislature and congress have established and maintain hatcheries which are modern and efficient—and some of them picturesque.

Has Excellent Schools.

New Hampshire has always laid great store upon education, and in less than fifteen years from the date of the first settlement schools were established in the earlier towns and contracts were made with imported teachers, who were paid at public expense.

The colony was but seventy years old when, amid the distress and distraction of the French and Indian war, the assembly made provision by taxation for meeting houses, ministers' homes, schoolhouses, and the salaries of schoolmasters. Endowed academies, sprang up within the following century, the first being the Phillips Exeter academy, which in 1931 celebrated its sesquicentennial and which stands in the foremost rank of preparatory schools in the country.

These institutions for the most part bore the mark of the standing order of Congregationalism. The Methodist school at Tilton, the Baptist school at New London, the Free Baptist school at New Hampton and the Unitarian school at Andover still maintain more or less of their denominational affiliation.

The great church of St. Paul's, which was the first of that strong and notable chain of church schools in the East, together with the school at Holderness, still adhers to its Episopalian faith, while St. Anselm's college, established by the Benedictine Order near Manchester, and several academies for girls attest the devotion of the Catholic church to scholarship in a state where it numbers at least a third of the total population.

At the head of all of New Hampshire's educational institutions stands Dartmouth college, no longer "the small college," which Webster loved and defended. Crowning the heavenly heights which spring upward from the Connecticut at Hanover, Dartmouth, with new buildings, an enlarged faculty, expanding endowments, and, it is good to add, the same old spirit, has come to rank with the great colleges of the country and is a source of constant pride to the state.

At Durham, one of the first settlements and near the sea, is the University of New Hampshire, it, too, enjoying an era of remarkable expansion and prosperity.

Patsy in the Kitchen

By BETTY SHERPLESS

© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.
(WNU Service)

MRS. WALTER COLLINGSWORTH opened the front door with her own fair plump hands, and there stood Bruce. But what a time for anyone to come unexpectedly, even her own, very good looking nephew whom she had urged to come any time he chose! "I'm terribly glad you came and I want you to stay," she told him, "but I'm giving a reception this afternoon and everything has gone wrong. You'll just have to let me go on dressing while I explain."

And there was plenty to explain as Bruce sat on a chair in his aunt's dressing room. The maid had left the day before, in a huff. Imagine anyone leaving a good place in hard times like these! And the woman she had managed to get turned out not to have any ideas about party refreshments. But finally they had got the sandwiches ready and the ice cream and cakes and things were coming from the store. She had just telephoned to an agency for a skilled waitress to take charge in the pantry. There would be five or six young girls to serve as floaters. Then the door bell rang and Mrs. Collingsworth hastened downstairs—and back again puffing.

It was the girl from the agency. Mrs. Collingsworth had just told her to go out in the kitchen and get an idea of how things stood. She powdered her nose and dabbed herself with violet perfume. "I'm ready now—but tell me, Bruce, what in the world brought you out?"

"For one thing, I wanted to see you, Aunt Nellie," he said, "but that was of secondary consideration. Mostly I wanted to get away from town. Best girl let me down at the last minute and I thought you'd cheer me up. But if I'd known about the party I don't think even a broken heart and my affection for you would have induced me to come. By the way, where can I conveniently hide while the party is in session?"

Mrs. Collingsworth suggested that he stay in the kitchen. "There are so many things a man can do in an emergency."

Bruce considered escape and decided it was impossible, and as his aunt went downstairs to greet the first of the floaters he beat a hasty retreat to the kitchen. And there sitting at the kitchen table slicing a lemon he saw Pasty.

"Well, how the dickens!" Bruce said. Patsy dropped the knife and turned around. "Oh, Bruce," she cried. "What a time I had to find you, and then before I could explain, she marched me out here and told me to get busy. What does she think I am?"

"Thinks you're an expert waitress from the agency, I suppose," Bruce was explaining, and then Patsy put a warning finger to her lip as Mrs. Collingsworth bustled in.

"You're sure you know what to do?" she asked. "My nephew here will go errands for you if you need them."

The telephone had rung in the pantry and Bruce answered. He explained to his aunt that the call was from the agency. He said they wanted to know whether another helper was needed and he had told them no.

"I had a terrible time finding you," Patsy was beginning again, and then Mrs. Collingsworth reappeared with a slender young floater to introduce to Bruce.

"I'm crazy about floaters," he told his aunt on the side, "but they rattle me. If you want me to keep an eye on things you've got to get them to stay out of the kitchen."

Then there was no time for Patsy to explain, and after the last guest had departed and Mrs. Collingsworth had regained some sort of composure, Bruce told her that he had promised to take the girl back to the village.

Then—a quick get-away in Bruce's roadster, past the residential streets to more open country. Bruce drew up at the roadside and looked at Patsy.

"Why did you follow me out when you were so sure at ten this morning that you didn't want to see me?"

"Because I changed my mind," the lovely Patsy explained. "Something happened Friday that made me not want to see you, and then when I thought it over I wanted to see you more than ever."

"Why didn't you let me explain to my aunt—why did you go through with it? I could have had the real waitress come."

"Because," said Patsy, "because, Bruce, I was glad to earn the money. Your aunt gave me five dollars. You see, I've lost my job. That's what I wanted to tell you. I thought maybe if you knew you'd ask me to marry you again—"

"You don't mean it, Patsy! You're not serious—"

"Yes, I am," Patsy insisted. "I've always intended to marry you some time if you still wanted me. I mean it still, Bruce, but you don't have to marry me now. I mean that I have a job."

"But you just said that you had lost it."

"I did lose my job at the office, but when your aunt paid me she asked me if I'd consider taking a regular place. I'd have my board and keep and more left over than I had in the office. I'm thinking of taking it unless—"

"Like fish you are, Patsy. Let's drive out as far as the ten-mile run and then come back and tell Aunt Nellie."

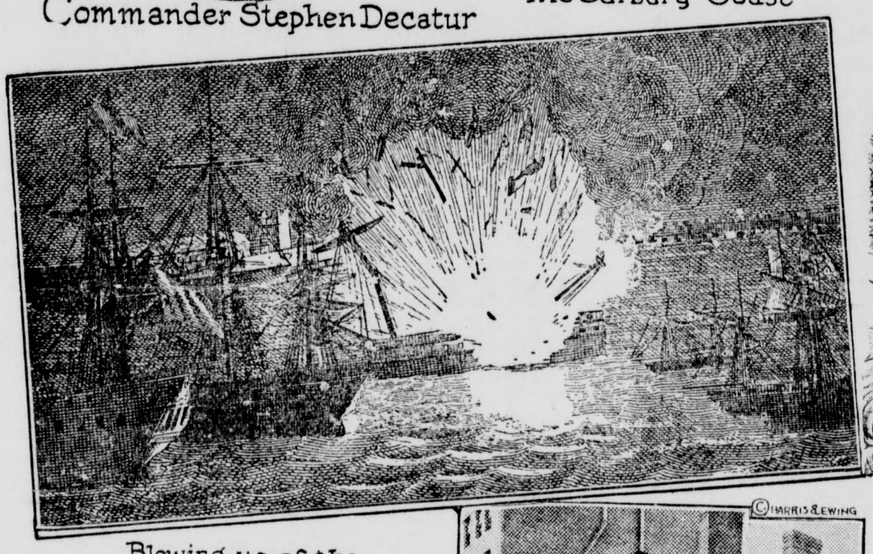
Recalling "The Most Daring Act of the Age"

INTERNATIONAL PHOTO

Commander Stephen Decatur

The Barbary Coast

Commodore Edward Preble



Blowing up of the U.S.S. Philadelphia

Decatur Home in Washington D.C.

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

IT WAS Admiral Nelson, the great British sailor, who, when he heard of Lieutenant Stephen Decatur's brilliant exploit of entering the harbor of Tripoli and destroying the U. S. S. Philadelphia right under the noses of the Barbary pirates, called it "the most daring act of the age." And now it is another distinguished foreigner who is proposing to pay a tribute of another kind to the desperate valor of a young American naval captain more than a century after he had thrilled the hearts of his fellow-countrymen with his daring.

For Premier Benito Mussolini, dictator of Italy, has conceived an ambitious project of "putting the old Barbary coast on the map" again and making it easy for American tourists to visit the spot where took place one of the most glorious deeds in American naval history. Not only will he make it easy for them to visit the place but it is said that he is planning special inducements to attract them there.

During several visits to Tripoli Mussolini was particularly impressed by the historical attraction the place held for the American people, especially as it has always been more or less closed to them. For there still survive there many relics of America's almost forgotten war with the Barbary pirates at the opening of the Nineteenth century. The hulk of the Philadelphia lies in 25 feet of water, less than 400 feet from the end of the mole, to where it drifted before exploding, and when the sea is clear one can row out and see the timbers. Divers report that the hull is mostly intact and well preserved and it is said that Mussolini even intends to raise the vessel eventually for exhibition purposes.

To take advantage of this American historic appeal, Premier Mussolini is going to cut a broad tourist trail straight across Italy, Sicily and the Mediterranean to Tripoli. He will have special train services, special sailings and then luxurious hotels in Tripoli to lodge the visitors. The hotels are being built now. It was partly for this new attraction that the Italian government is financing several fine new liners, which will sail directly for the Mediterranean and stop at Tripoli as well as Naples. The liners carrying winter cruises will be invited to stop there.

The situation which brought about Decatur's chance for glory was this: For centuries the Barbary pirates had preyed upon the commerce of all nations. Finally it became Europe's custom, and also that of America, to make presents of goods and money to the fierce rovers of northern Africa, and when those gifts were not promptly forthcoming the swift galleys of the corsairs ranged the seas and committed every act of piracy in the buccaneering calendar. The cruelty of these rovers was unbounded, their arrogance unmitigated, their demands insatiable.

America, its colonies established as a free and independent nation following the Revolution, its maritime troubles with its erstwhile ally, France, settled, now turned its attention to the vexatious and dangerous problem of the Barbary corsairs.

The war really opened in 1801 but it was not until 1803 that the third squadron sent out by the United States gathered at Gibraltar under the command of Commodore Edward Preble, one of whose lieutenants was Stephen Decatur, the son of another of the same name who had commanded an American privateer during the Revolution.

After several bloodless encounters, Preble assigned two American vessels, the famous Philadelphia and the Vixen, to the task of blockading Tripoli. This was exceedingly difficult because the coast was a high, dangerous one, full of reefs, shoals and strong, unknown currents, as well as being harassed by strong winds. The difficulty of the situation became acute when the Vixen made off toward the east in search of a Tripolitan cruiser and the Philadelphia, a deep-draught frigate, fell heir to the duties of in-shore chasing.

During the course of this duty the Philadelphia ran on a reef. Immediately the Tripolitans swarmed about the ship and her commander, Capt. Richard Bainbridge, was forced to surrender. Bainbridge tried to sink the ship to prevent her falling in the enemy's hands, but failed. He and his men were thrown in a dungeon in Tripoli and within a week the pirates had the Philadelphia refitted and ready for action against the Americans.

Commodore Preble, hearing of the catastrophe, determined upon a vigorous course of action and making good a promise given Decatur, indicated that the latter was to head the perilous expedition he had projected. Preble first had thought that re-capture of the Philadelphia would be possible, but upon mature consideration resolved that her destruction was the only course. Plans were carefully worked out, and finally Decatur received these instructions from his commander:

"It is my order that you proceed to Tripoli in company with Lieutenant Stewart, enter that harbor in the night, board the Philadelphia, burn her and make good your retreat with the Intrepid, if possible, unless you can make her the means of destroying the enemy's vessels in the harbor, by converting her into a fire-ship for that purpose, and retreating in your boats and those of the Siren. You must take fixed ammunition and apparatus for the frigate's 18-pounders, and if you can, without risking too much, you may endeavor to make them the instruments of destruction to the shipping and bashaw's castle.

"You will provide all the necessary combustibles for burning and destroying ships. The destruction of the Philadelphia is an object of great importance, and I rely with confidence on your interpidity and enterprise to effect it. Liteutenant Steward will support you with the boats of the Siren and cover your retreat with that vessel. Be sure and set fire in the gunroom berths, cockpit, storerooms forward and berths on the berth deck. After the ship is well on fire, point two of the 18 pounders, shotted, down the main hatch and blow her bottom out."

The expedition, consisting of the Siren and the Intrepid, set forth, loaded with combutibles and anxious but eager men. Arriving before Tripoli just as bad weather was setting in, Decatur sent out a boat with the pilot and Midshipman Morris to reconnoiter. Their report was unfavorable, and the decision was against going in. The wind, getting constantly worse, blew a gale and drove the adventurers to the eastward. Recalling that the boats were small, and that they were overloaded with men and combustibles, one can sympathize with Morris in his account of the situation of the Intrepid's crew. He says:

"The commander, three lieutenants and the surgeon occupied the very small cabin. Six midshipmen and the pilot had a platform laid out on the water casks, whose surface they covered when they lay down for sleep, and at so small a distance below the deck that their heads would reach it when seated on the platform. The marines had corresponding accommodations on the opposite side, and the sailors had only the surface of the casks in the hold. To these inconveniences were added the want of any room on the deck for exercise and the attacks of innumerable vermin which our predecessors, the slaves, had left behind them. The provisions proved to be decayed and offensive."

Finally, however, the little fleet again stood before Tripoli, and this time the grim drama was not to be interrupted. With approximately 84 men aboard, the Intrepid, commanded by Stephen Decatur, drifted into the harbor, a pale, beautiful young moon overhead lighting her way. The harbor and town were still; no sound was to be heard but the gentle lapping of the waves as the Intrepid moved quietly to her destination.

Her quarry—the Philadelphia—stood before, a handsome ship, her 40 guns all loaded and double-shotted and well manned. This was the enemy which the little ketch of 60 tons and four small guns faced—and in addition there were the guns of the Pasha's castle as well as other batteries. Furthermore, there were floating defenses close by consisting of two or three cruisers and some galleys.

It was a tense moment and had suspicion been directed against the Intrepid "she would have been blown out of the water and not a man could have escaped." All the men on the ketch were kept concealed except a few in native dress and, owing to the smooth Tripolitanese of the Sicilian pilot, no suspicion was excited aboard the Philadelphia. The watch hailed, and the pilot of the Intrepid replied that she had lost anchors in the gale and would like to make fast to the Philadelphia for the night. This was agreed to, but after the ketch was warped alongside the Philadelphia's crew scented danger and there came the cry: "Americanos! Americanos!"

In another moment the Intrepid had swung broadside on and quickly passed lashings held the two ships locked in deadly embrace. Then Decatur's cry of "Board!" rang out and with a quick rush and the discharge of only a single gun the decks were gained.

The surprise was as perfect as the assault was rapid and the Tripolitan crew, panic-stricken, huddled like rats at bay awaiting the final dash. Decatur had early gathered his men aft, stood a moment for them to gain sight of the enemy, and then, with the watchword "Philadelphia" rushed upon the rovers. No defense was made, for, swarming to leeward, they tumbled overboard; over the bows, through gun ports, by aid of trailing hilliards and stranded rigging, out of the channels, pell-mell by every loophole they went—and then, such as could, swam like water rats for the friendly shelter of the neighboring war galleys.

One by one the decks were cleared. Ten minutes after the boarding party swung over the rails Decatur was in full possession of the ship. Events then moved with lightning rapidity. Parties, especially assigned of course, darted here, there and elsewhere, setting fire to vulnerable points. Then, with the ship already a blazing mass which lighted the entire harbor and sent terror to the hearts of the native onlookers, the brave little crew of Americans made for the Intrepid. Then came the struggle to escape, with the town awakened, the Tripolitanese batteries coming into action, and the tiny ketch the object of every missile.

Through a veritable hell of gunfire the Intrepid made its way safely out of the harbor and as they did so a mighty explosion shook the earth and sea and a column of flames shot to the sky—the Philadelphia had blown up. The impossible had been accomplished—and not a single one of Decatur's men had been killed!

Shortly after the epic firing of the Philadelphia, Preble recommended to the secretary of the navy that Decatur be promoted. This recommendation was promptly carried out, and the secretary addressed a letter to Stephen Decatur, Esq., captain in the navy of the United States.

Decatur was just twenty-five years old, the youngest captain ever appointed in the United States navy.

© by Western Newspaper Union.

Fable of Surrounding Endicott

By GEORGE ADE

©, 1932, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

ONCE there was a Married Couple that was blessed according to Custom and Precedent. The important It was a highly-colored and wriggly Boy weighing close on to 10 Pounds. The Father, who had suffered unspeakable Agonies during the Ordeal, was known as Henry or Hen and the Mother, who also was among Those Present, bore the old-fashioned Monicker of Martha, so the Offspring for no particular Reason, was Christened Endicott because that Label sounded like Money and Social Eminence.

Let us take a Peek at the Biographical Data surrounding the Parents so that we may better understand the Policy which they adopted for the upbringing and guidance of the First-Born.

Henry came from a Farm, where he slept on a Straw Tick, plowed through the Snow Drifts to the Little Red School House, associated with a sporty Hired Hand and toiled under the hot Sun for Nothing a Month. Later he did Janitor Work and lived on Soda Crickers and other Food devoid of Vitamins while struggling through a Sectarian College. When he arrived in the City he lacked about Ten Beans of having Anything at all and the only Fact that saved his Boarding House from being a Flop Joint was that the Windows had Lace Curtains.

Henry grubbed and saved and kept a Gimlet Eye on the Main Chance and presently Owned a newly-painted Home which was mortgage-free, and a stream-line Roadster and a shapely Partner who had Eyes like a Girl of 16 and knew how to keep House.

The Touch System.

Martha came from a Small Town where her no-good Dad wore the same Derby Hat and solicited Insurance for many Years before he was buried by the Lodge. She had to make her own Clothes and waited on the Table while attending Normal School. For a while she Taught and then she achieved great Popularity by combining rapid Short Hand with Correct Spelling and became an Ornament to a large Business Concern. After bumping the Bumps and running the Gauntlet and swimming the Rapids and being tried by Fire, she had her own Apartment and a Wardrobe, without losing her Identity as a Member of the Female Sex, and then Henry discovered her and hounded her into taking a Chance.

Here were two Self-Mades who had demonstrated that the Path to Success is paved with flinty Stones and bordered with Thistles. Henry and Martha had arrived because they got out and mingled with all kinds of ornery Mortals and wrassled with Circumstances and were not afraid of Perspiration.

So they figured that to make a Neat Job of little Endicott, they should protect him from all the Hardships they had endured and surround him with all of the sweet and civilizing Influences which had been denied them. In this Respect they were running true to Form. It is hard to find Parents who have any Faith in old-fashioned Recipes. If they traveled in the Grit they want the Youngsters to ride on velvet.

Having proved that Assets have no Value unless they are won in Battle, they proceed to spoon-feed the Children and hire Foreigners to wait on them.

These two anxious Parents read books on the Subject and learned that their precious Jewel should be nurtured to Greatness by Contact with all that is True and Beautiful and Good. They sat up Nights to dope out the proper Environment.

The Big Idea is that a young and responsive and sympathetic Being who leans up against Knowledge and Culture will, by Capillary Action, absorb all of the Ingredients which will make him high-brow and useful and looked up to and envied.

If you surround the Little One with Masterpieces of Art, he or she will come to know the Differences between Good Pictures and those appearing on the Outside Cover of a Story Magazine.

Ushers in a Theater learn the Music of the Opera, without any Attempt to memorize it. The Melodies soak into them.

Kids who are dragged to Church get the Scripture and the Hymns even if they have no Enthusiasm for Sacred Themes.

Even the Noodle-Heads who are carted over to Europe find themselves steeped in History and Architecture and Table d'Hotes and come back different.

Mud Hens With Big Ideas.

Any tall-grass College can get the Text Books used at Yale, Harvard and Princeton but when they try to duplicate the Expense Accounts, they fall down. If the Freshman wishes to learn New Tricks from the gilt-edge Products of the Brownstone Avenues, he must take a long Ride on the Train.

He can acquire Facts in any Public Library and get Mental Discipline out of a Correspondence Course, but if he wants the old Savoir, Faire (with the Accent on the Salve) and the Air of Distinction and that haughty Something-Or-Other which enables a Snipe to look down, from Heights above at an Elephant, he must mingle with the Face Cards. He may not learn to do anything right but he will be so swanky and exhibit so much Side that no one will ever dare to offer him less than $10,000 a Year in the way of Salary.

Henry and Martha had been Mud Hens brought up in the Marsh, but they were determined that Endicott would be a Golden Pheasant, surrounded by Flower Beds and Fountains.

They began to teach him French while he was Teething. Endicott must have been puzzled for Weeks at a Time, trying to determine which was really his Mamma: Mamselle, the Sanitary Nurse, the Kindergarten Specialist or the Psycho-Analyst who was making a Study of his Responses, which probably means Something to those who are up with the Times.

When other Boys were mastering Marbles, he was taking Lessons on the Violin. While many poor Urchins were roaming the Fields barefooted, looking for Green Apples and Snakes, the Heir-Apparent had on the Fauntleroy Regalia, including Silk Stockings, and shiny Pumps, and was learning how to enter a Ball Room. His Guardians and Keepers and Tutors and Trainers and Handlers and Rubbers used a Mechanical Appliance on his Face so as to put his Nose in the Air and give him that Suggestion of Sniffiness which is always a Valuable Asset to any Boy who is ashamed of his Parents.

They regulated his Diet, his Gestures, his Pronunciation, his Complexion, his Amusements, his Reading, his Hours of Sleep, his Finger Nails and his Moral Nature. They worked on him the same as Luther Burbank would have applied himself to a new $20,000 Species.

Fudge Instead of Football.

He was kept in a jeweled Box, surrounded by Tissue Paper and Cotton Batting.

When the iceman came, he was taken to the front part of the House for fear he might hear something which would corrupt his Vocabulary.

The only Young Persons permitted to come in at the Tea Hour and join him in a Glass of Malted Milk were those Hot-House Products who were guaranteed to be free from Freckles, Slang and the Normal Instincts of Youth.

When he finally went to College, a large Delegation went with him and put more than 80 Sofa Pillows in his Room and had the Curtains arranged so that the Morning Sun would not strike him in the Face, thereby causing him to start the Day in a Peevish Mood.

Even if the Football Candidates did call him Queenie, he could afford to regard them with Disdain, because he knew more about Porcelains and Walter Pater than the whole Rowdy Bunch put together, and the Wife of the Assistant in Chemistry often said that his Fudges were in a Class by themselves.

He came back from the Varsity with a London Accent which can be acquired only by those who are born far from Great Britain. He had acquired no Vices except that of taking Aspirin for a Headache.

A good many low-brow Spectators on the Side-Lines had predicted that two Hubbard Squashes could not get together and produce a Lily, but it seems that they were wrong, inasmuch as Endicott now has the most interesting Collection of Postage Stamps outside of the Museums.

MORAL: By the application of Modern Methods any kind of Nut may be grown on the Family Tree.

Historic Tobacco Pouch Now in French Museum

A papal tobacco pouch has been presented to the Museum of Rouen. It was once the property of Pope Pius VII, who was consecrated to papal honors in 1800. Whether he ever made personal use of this tobacco pouch is not known. He presented it to Cardinal Cambaceres, one time primate of Normandy, as a mark of esteem. It is a work of art, being decorated with gold, pearls and enamel. It has had a picturesque history. When Cardinal Cambaceres died he bequeathed it to his physician, Doctor Trehet. During the Franco-Prussian war this papal tobacco pouch was hidden away in a wine cellar at Saint Ouen de Thouberville, Eure. The house above was burned to the ground by the Prussians on December 24, 1870. The pouch was untouched by the fire, and until recently it has been in the possession of the Duputel family.

Maid Wed to Goat

Incredible as it may seem, a young Indian girl was recently married to a goat at Ramakrishnapura, a village near the Howrah suburb of Calcutta. The girl's two sisters were widowed at an early age, and, to save his third daughter from the stigma of early widowhood, her father directed that this ceremony should be carried out. The theory behind the practice is that if fate has doomed a girl to be widowed young and she goes through the ceremony of marriage with an animal or plant, the evil spirit will mistake it for her real husband and kill it. Then there will be no curse to prevent her from living as long as she likes with her subsequent real husband.

Speeding the Golf Ball

The first golf balls were not rough, but it was found by experiment that if a golf ball is made rough it flies farther and straighter than if perfectly smooth. Why this should be so is difficult to explain. Probably the roughened ball has more elasticity when struck by the club, and it seems certain, too, that the roughening of the ball makes it revolve like a rifle bullet, and thus gives it a straighter path, with more penetrating power.

DALY CITY

NEWS NOTES OF PERSONAL INTEREST

Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Pepper, of Wilson street, are the proud possessors of a new Studebaker sedan.

Mr. and Mrs. H. McHugh and family, of Oliver street, motored to Mirimar last Sunday and spent the day there.

Mrs. J. Franzen, of Bayshore P. T. A., was the guest of the members of General Pershing P. T. A. last Tuesday afternoon.

Gerald Manderville and Walter Dorn, of Risel street, motored to Tanforan last Monday afternoon and enjoyed the horse racing events.

Elaine Urton, of San Jose avenue, who has been seriously ill in the Children's hospital, is now convalescing. Her many friends will be glad to hear the good news.

Mrs. W. A. Peterson, of Brunswick street, has been seriously ill for the past two weeks. Her many friends hope she will soon be up and around again, enjoying her usual good health

The General Pershing P. T. A. will conduct a benefit whist at the school house on Tuesday afternoon, October 25, at 2:30. The public is cordially invited to attend and enjoy an afternoon of card playing.

The members of the "Mothers' Club motored to Santa Cruz on Wednesday afternoon and enjoyed a delightful Italian dinner at the home of Mrs. McGillicund. Eighteen members of the club enjoyed this fine outing.

A number of the friends of Ed Heim, of San Diego avenue, assembled at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Collins last Saturday night to help our popular officer celebrate his birthday. At a late hour a delicious buffet supper was enjoyed by all present.

Life membership will be discussed by Mrs. J. R. Spann, state chairman, at the regular monthly meeting of the Bayshore Parent-Teachers' Association on Friday, October 14, at 2:30 o'clock, in the school building. Mrs. Spann is the Junior Past President of the Seventeenth District.

Mr. and Mrs. Myron Alexander, of Fifty-seventh street, Oakland, are being congratulated upon the arrival of a daughter, born in Highland hospital on Sunday, September 25. The little lady weighed 8 pounds and 13 ounces. She has been named Helen Joyce Alexander. The Alexanders formerly resided on Hanover street.

I. Roberts, of Winchester street, spent last week end on a hunting trip in Modoc county.

Johnnie Lee, of Acton street, who has been seriously ill for the past two weeks, is now able to be up and around again.

Mrs. Howard Standish, of Crocker avenue, was the luncheon guest of Mrs. R. G. Standish, of Sixty-sixth street, Oakland, last Tuesday.

Worthy State President Charles Zimmerman, of Long Beach, was the guest of Colma-Vista Grande Aerie of Eagles last Thursday evening.

Mrs. William P. Bolger, of Risel street, budget chairman of the Seventeenth District, was among those who attended the P. T. A. conference held at Pescadero last Friday.

Mrs. A. M. Jeppeson, of Burlingame, accompanied by a group of friends, motored to the home of Mrs. L. Landini on Thursday evening of last week to attend the whist given for the Daly City Well Baby Clinic.

El Carmelo Parlor No. 181, Native Daughters of the Golden West, will hold a whist party on Wednesday evening, October 19, in Masonic Hall, Daly City. Game starts at 8:45 P. M., promptly. The public is cordially invited.

An inquest in the death of Morris J. Russell, of Salada Beach, was held at the Lasswell undertaking parlors last Friday at 10 A. M., being conducted by Dr. J. C. McGovern, San Mateo county coroner. The verdict rendered was that Russell met his death as the result of a gunshot wound inflicted by a party or parties unknown.

Mrs. J. E. Walker, of Frankfort street, president of the Crocker P. T. A., was among those who journeyed to Pescadero last Friday to attend the all-day conference and school of instruction, presided over by Mrs. Holder, the first vice-president of the Seventeenth district. Mrs. E. I. Bartlett, Seventeenth district president, was ill and unable to attend.

Mrs. Gray Bresslin, magazine chairman of Howard Avenue P. T. A., accompanied Mrs. Will Fuhr, Mrs. J. Armsby and Mrs. Cora Willings to the home of Mr. L. Landini, of Winchester street, Mrs. Fuhr's mother, on Thursday evening of last week, to attend the bridge and whist party given for the benefit of the Well Baby Clinic of Daly City.

Mrs. Martha Johnson, of Westlake avenue, has been ill with a bad cold for the past week.

Mrs. N. Meeth, of Westlake avenue, spent last Wednesday visiting with friends in Burlingame.

Miss Claire Hansen, of Acton street, entertained Miss Elizabeth Henry and Miss Virginia Stoddard, of San Francisco, last Monday, for an evening of bridge.

Mrs. A. Hansen and her brother-in-law, Louis Hansen, of Acton street, motored to Yountville last Tuesday, where they spent the day visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Wheelock.

Mrs. L. Landini, statistician of the Seventeenth District P. T. A., read parts of the constitution at the last regular meeting of the Crocker P. T. A., in honor of constitution week.

The members of the executive board of the Crocker Parent-Teachers' Association will meet with their President, Mrs. J. E. Walker, of Frankfort street, at her home, Friday afternoon.

Mrs. N. Meeth, of Westlake avenue, entertained a group of friends at luncheon last Monday afternoon. The guests included Mrs. W. Watkins, Miss M. Dean and Mrs. D. Williams, of San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hunt, of Santa Barbara avenue, have returned from a visit of a month's duration spent at Mr. Hunt's old home in Peshpigo, Wisconsin. They also visited with Mr. and Mrs. William Cordes, of Menominee, Michigan, parents of Mrs. Meeth, of Westlake avenue.

Miss Claire Hansen, of Acton street, left last Friday afternoon for Fairfax, where she spent last week end as the house guest of Miss Annamae Morrison, of Fairfax. Miss Morrison entertained a large group of friends last Saturday night at a party given in honor of her birthday.

A benefit whist will be given by the Woodrow Wilson-Vista Grande Parent-Teachers' Association on October 20, at the home of Dr. and Mrs. F. P. Callsen, 199 Wellington avenue. A very enjoyable evening is planned. The game will start at 8:30 sharp. Mrs. Kathleen Brown will be chairman. Everybody welcome.

The many friends of Mrs. Kate Clara Shuttleworth, of Frankfort street, will be surprised to hear that last Saturday she became the bride of Roland Grevais, of Eureka. They were quietly married at the Presbyterian ministry in Eureka in the presence of a few friends. The happy couple will reside on Spring street, Eureka, California.

The following members of Bayshore Parent-Teachers' Association motored to Pescadero last Friday morning to attend the school of instruction conducted by Mrs. R. L. Holder, first vice-president of the Seventeenth District: Mrs. George Bacon, Mrs. Frank Dowdell, Mrs. Fred Shaw, Mrs. Sadie Greenwood, Mrs. T. Quinn, Mrs. Arvid Johnson and Mrs. E. Chipman. Mrs. L. W. Prestige, president of Brisbane, also accompanied this earnest group of workers.

On Thursday, October 11, the members of Crocker Parent-Teachers' Association will hold their regular monthly meeting in the Crocker club rooms. Mrs. Elizabeth Periot, of San Mateo, chairman of the study groups, and Mrs. H. H. Burns, of San Mateo, district magazine chairman, will be guest speakers during the meeting. Mrs. Burns will be remembered by many who attended the joint insallation ceremonies held in the high school auditorium as the guest soloist.

Mr. and Mrs. Nesby, of Shakespeare street, members of the Veterans of Foreign Wars and the organizers of Old Glory Post and Auxiliary of Daly City, have petitioned for their honorable discharges and received the same. They were formerly members down town, and have organanized out here for the welfare of Daly City. Now that both Post and Auxiliary are well established, the Nesbys are returning to the V. F. W. in San Francisco. They wish to extend to Old Glory Post and Auxiliary No. 2044 greetings for future success and prosperity in the years to come. They also wish to thank every member for their part in putting Old Glory Post and Auxiliary where it is today, as well as various citizens of Daly City who played their part.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OBSERVES RALLY DAY

The Sunday School of Grace Presbyterian church will observe Rally Day at 10 o'clock Sunday morning. A Biblical play is being rehearsed by the children, called "Joseph in Egypt." The program will be attractive and suitably furnished with music. Following the play, morning worship will be observed at 11 o'clock, when Rev. John R. Stevenson will preach on the subject, "Joseph, a Man of Destiny." In the evening "The Harmony Trio" will sing during the Gospel service at 7:45.

William B. Kelley, charged with driving while drunk, and William C. Winter, charged with drunkenness, landed in the county jail at Redwood City following arrest in San Carlos.

Local Youthful Dancers Delight Critical Audience

Gloria, R. K. O. Orpheum headliner, premier danseuse of the Winter Garden, New York, and direct from many musical successes of Hollywood, opened her seudio this month with an evening of entertainment which included not only local stage and radio artists but also an array of wonderful dancing kiddies of this city.

All of the children were very clever and delighted the audience. Diminutive Jean Hanselman made a very cunning Dutch Doll, Barbara Foreman a jolly sailor, Ethel Doughty a gypsy, Priscilla Jane Albright a fairy doll, and Drusilla Raney played the part of the toy-maker. Little Dolores Perry captivated the audience in her Paradise number. Richard King's tapdance and recitation, "Just a Kid," won hearty applause, and he certainly is a very clever li'tle fellow. Little Jean Hanselman delighted the audience with her piano solo. She certainly is a very talented little lady. "School Days" was enjoyed by all. The old tunes played and the spirit of the children took us all back to the "little red schoolhouse." Following the finale everyone enjoyed delicious refreshments. Miss Gloria is busy planning a big Hallowe'en party for the class, and they are sure to have a big night on October 28.

Fifteen Counties of State Plan Government Change

A movement for a charter form of government is under way today in fifteen counties throughout the state of California, according to James B. Howell, chairman of the board of freeholders. Speaking at a public meeting in Atherton last Tuesday night, Howell pointed out that San Mateo county and other counties of the state are operating under an antiquated form of government that was created in 1850.

Two other counties, Mendocino and San Diego, like San Mateo county, will vote on a charter at the November election, Howell said.

Pointing out the constantly increasing per capita cost of county government in California, Howell declared that from 1926 the cost had risen from $17 to $21 in 1931.

The speaker outlined the highlights of the governmental improvements that will be brought about through the charter resulting in a saving to the taxpayers of this county.

Youths Admit Robbery of La Honda Cottages

Two youths, held in the county jail in connection with summer cottage robberies in the Portola and La Honda sections, have confessed to two of the burglaries, according to Sheriff James J. McGrath. Jack Quinn and William Wattstone admitted looting the Gillman house in Portola and the Nichols home near La Honda, according to Sheriff McGrath. Part of the loot was recovered at their homes in Redwood City.

Alfred Grow, arrested with Wattstone in a La Honda cabin, is being held also in connection with the burglaries.

BOND ISSUE PROGRAM APPROVED BY BOARD

The proposed $350,000 bond issue for unemployment relief in San Mateo county will be issued in $1,000 denominations and will be paid off over a period of twenty-three years, if the voters approve it at the general election in November, the board of supervisors decided last Tuesday.

For the first three years nothing will be paid on the principal. After that some $17,000 a year will be cut from the principal by taxation.

INDIAN REMAINS DISCOVERED IN SAN MATEO SCHOOL YARD

Remains of early Indian tribes that once inhabited the San Mateo-Burlingame district were being displayed last Wednesday by Joseph Santino and Frank Perry, of San Mateo, members of a crew working on the grounds of the San Mateo high school. The bones, including a lower jaw with seven well preserved teeth, were uncovered at a depth of three feet in a shell mound at the east side of the school grounds. A number of the human relics were gathered up for inspection by anthropologists at Stanford University.

MIDDLEFIELD ROAD BRIDGE HAS BEEN DEMOLISHED

The Middlefield bridge over San Francisquito creek at the southern boundary of the county was being demolished last Wednesday and traffic was being detoured over a fill on the easterly side of the bridge. The culvert job to replace the bridge must be finished by October 25. The new roadway will be 42 feet wide in place of the narrow bridge.

The most highly applauded thief is the baseball player who steals a base.

FOR RENT—Cottage, 4 rooms, and garage; newly renovated. 1154 Brunswick street.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished room; board and garage optional. Apply 208 Peoria street. Phone Randolph 4785.

FOR RENT—Five-room bungalow; stove and linoleum in the kitchen; garage space; hardwood floors and hot water. $35 per month. 506 Bellevue avenue.

ROOMS AND BOARD $9.00 a week. 444 Irvington street. Board without room, $6.00.

LIP READING for the hard of hearing. Class instruction or private lessons. Mrs. Ray Hurtt, 301 Carl street, San Francisco.

PIANO LESSONS by competent, experienced teacher. $1.50 per hour. Telephone Delaware 1849.

LET GEORGE DO YOUR WINDOW washing and cleaning up. Apply 181 Los Banos avenue. Telephone Randolph 0852.

BUILD NOW!

Homes built for $2,500 and up, on your lot. Well built. Repairs and additions. Call Delaware 6797 for appointments.

FOR SALE—Young fryers and friccasee chickens. Call at 282 Woodrow street.

WANTED—Listings of furnished and unfurnished houses in Daly City. We get results. Home Investment Co., 6301 Mission Street.

GRACE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Corner Evergreen and Hanover.
John R. Stevenson, Pastor
Telephone Delaware 4633
1006 Hanover Street.
Sunday School, 10 A. M.
Morning service, 11 A. M.
C. E. Young People, 6:45 P. M
Evening Worship, 7:45 P. M.
Prayer Meeting, Wednesday evening, 7:45.

OUR LADY OF PERPETUAL HELP

Daly City, California
Rev. James Donchoe, Pastor.
Hours of Masses 6, 7:30, 9, 10:30 and 12:15 o'clock.
Service, 3 P. M.

DALY CITY METHODIST CHURCH

Vista and Santa Barbara Avenues.
Alfred J. Kennedy, Pastor.
Telephone Randolph 3938.
Sunday School, 10 A. M.
Epworth League, 7 P. M.
Evening service, 8 P. M.
Ladies' Aid Society on Thursday.

TANFORAN FLOWER SHOP AND NURSERY
BILL OTTOBONI
Telephone Delaware 8002
6173 MISSION STREET
DALY CITY, CALIFORNIA

T. SKEEHAN
REAL ESTATE and INSURANCE
NOTARY PUBLIC
Office 62 Templeton Ave., Daly City
Telephone Delaware 2637

Emergency Phones:
Skyline 7774 Market 2100
RICHARD J. DUGGAN, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office: Eagles Building
6276 Mission Street, Daly City
Phone Delaware 7931, Day or Night

Patronize Daly City merchants.

NATIONAL BAKERY
FORMERLY
DALY CITY BAKERY
The Best that can be Baked at Prices that can't be beat.
Try our slow baked
DANISH PASTRY
Delicious and easy to digest.
6335 MISSION STREET
Telephone Elkridge 2382
Listen to KGO Sunday at 4:30 P. M.

DALY CITY'S DRUGLESS PRACTITIONER FOR SIX YEARS
DR. R. W. CASEY
Electric and Light Treatments
Cabinet Light and Chemical Baths
PHYSIO-THERAPIST
CHIROPRACTOR
X RAY FOR PATIENTS ONLY
Six Complete Treating Units
LADY ATTENDANT
Best Equipped Office in Locality
4583 Mission St. Rand. 8200

SPECIALLY PREPARED DISHES
PETER delights in receiving special orders, and if you will let him know in time he will prepare a fowl or any other food you wish prepared to order, and you may be sure it will be just to your liking. Peter's Restaurant is conveniently located, and the service is quick and efficient. You will enjoy your meals any time you visit him.
PETER'S LUNCH
PETER PAVLOS, Proprietor
Private Booths for Ladies

THE BEST FOR LESS AT
POLLY ANN'S
A New Line of
Sweaters and Skirts
and Our Specialty
Sun Tan Back PAJAMAS

HIGHEST QUALITY
BAKERY and DELICATESSEN GOODS
at
LOWEST PRICES
The Relish Bakery
6365 MISSION STREET
DALY CITY
PHONE RANDOLPH 5712

Have you seen our new
WASH DRESSES
at $1.00 and $1.95
Beautiful prints, rayons, etc. Everyone guaranteed. Sizes 16 to 54.
HENRY WARSHAWSKI
6340 MISSION STREET

Phone ELKridge 3308.—If no answer Call MARket 2100
DR. A. O. SKANKEY
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Hours: 10-12 A. M., 2-4 and 7-8 P. M. and by appointment
MILO BUILDING, 6315 MISSION ST.
DALY CITY, CALIFORNIA

BE SURE YOUR PRESCRIPTIONS ARE PREPARED AT
Edwards' Drug Store
The Middle of the Block Store

PAINTING, Paper-hanging, Decorating. Work done reasonable. Phone Randolph 3596. C. S. Farris.

Phone Delaware 9080, Day or Night
If no answer, call Kearney 4321
A. A. SHAGHOIAN, M. D.
6338 MISSION STREET
Office Hours:
Monday and Friday, 9:30 to 12.
Wednesday and Saturday, 3 to 5.
Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, 7 to 9 and by appointment.

Work Guaranteed Delaware 5171
Mme. LOMBARD
French Laundry Office
EXPERT CLEANING AND DYEING
6267 Mission Street Daly City

SPLINTERS

From the H. H. Smith Lumber Yard

VOLUME 5 FRIDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1932 NUMBER 11

Published in the interests of the People of Daly City and vicinity by H. H. Smith and Employees.

Wife: "What delayed you two men?"

Husband: "I was showing Sandy where Washington threw the dollar across the Potomac, and he insisted on searching for the dollar."

While climbing the ladder of success in business few men ever see the splinters, but they surely feel 'em when they start sliding down.

You can rent a house, but when you own it, it becomes a Home.

When you get the idea in your head that the world is against you—it is.

You must have sand if you expect to make the grade.

A want ad for an office boy brought a number of applicants. One little fellow gave the young lady at the information desk a scribbled note for immediate delivery to the boss, which when opened read: "I'm the last kid in the line. Don't do anything until you see me." He got the job. He used his head.

Try us for Builders' Hardware.

Farmer (to druggist): "Now be sure and write plain on them bottles which is for the Jersey cow and which is for my wife. I don't want nothin' to happen to that Jersey cow."

Some men never read the Bible—because they didn't write it.

A journey of a thousand miles begins with one step.

Spend five minutes every day thinking of some good you can do someone—then do it.

Don't worry when you stumble. Remember, a worm is about the only thing that can't fall down.

Screen Doors and Window Screens.

The fellow who is always telling the faults of others reminds us of the man with a pock-marked face who laughs at another's freckles.

The man who does not own his own home gets little credit for his opinion in his home town.

H. H. SMITH
LUMBER YARD
DALY CITY
RAndolph 0666
RAndolph 0700